

THE NAPANEE

Vol. XLII] No 35 -JNO. POLLARD, Editor and Publisher.

NAPANEE, ONT., CANADA-FRIDAY

WE WANT YOU

to bring your boys here to our Juvenile Department and let us show you how completely and yet how economically and satisfactorily we can fit them out.

THE ROBINSON COMPANY NAPANEE, STORE NEWS

In Our Men's Department

we want you to see the superb selections we have made. You will find in our store everything that is worthy in Haberdashery and Clothing at the lowest possible prices and one price to all.

Now for Busy Fall Selling

Stocks are rapidly filling up throughout the store.—This cool August has turned a slow August into a busy month. The cry is now new Dress Goods, New Jackets, New Furs, New Carpets, etc., etc.

THE NEW FALL DRESS GOODS Ground Floor

Are now opened and ready for the early buyer. Our advice to you is "Secure your dress and place it with your dressmaker at once. Many of the best dressmakers have all ready booked orders for weeks ahead. The colors to be used mostly are Browns, Greys, Greens, and Black. Our Dress Department will give you an excellent idea of the newest and most fashionable weaves. If out of town, the following list will interest you.

\$2.00 Materials are mostly for suitings such as English Worsteds, Broadcloths, Venetians, Zibelines. All of them very wide 54 to 58 inches.

\$1.50 goods are to be had in Venetians, Broadcloths, Camels Hair, Two Toned and Flake Weaves. All shades and blacks.

\$1.00 class is well filled. Our 3006 unshrinkable is to be had in all wantable shades. Full range of Homespun, Friezes, Serges, etc.

Priestly's Blacks in a dozen different weaves.

50 Cents Our range of Suiting at this price will surprise you, lots of them 54 inches wide too.

25 Cents Double fold Cheviots in plain and two toned shades, Meltons, Twills and Plain Cloths. Serges.

French Flannels 50 Cents. TWENTY-FIVE PATTERNS to select from for waists, mostly stripes.

The New Fall and Winter Coats and Capes. "First Floor."

Are here, marked, placed in stock, and selling. They arrived a little sooner than expected, but these shivery nights and cool mornings make them welcome. Coats range in length from the very short Jacket up to the full length Ulster. Our aim this season has been to have new styles and no two alike, in the same size. We have also made a special point, to have made to our order in Germany a full range of coats for Girls, from five years to sixteen years of age. All are welcome to inspect this the largest collection of Coats ever shown in Napanee.

GIRLS' SHORT JACKETS—For early fall wear, lined and unlined, reds, blues, fawns, \$1.25 to \$5.00.

GIRLS' THREE QUARTER and LONG COATS—For fall and winter wear, in greys, blues, fawns, \$2.00 to \$14.00.

WOMEN'S SHORT JACKETS—For early fall wear, in black, fawns, and greys, \$3.50, 4.50, 6.00, 7.50.

WOMEN'S THREE QUARTER COATS—Lined and unlined, greys, fawns, black, blues, greens, \$5.00 to \$20.00.

WOMEN'S LONG COATS—Dark greys, fawns, blacks, blues, heather mixtures, coverts \$10.00 to \$25.00.

WOMEN'S CAPEs, BLACK—Styles are much longer than they were, and much trimming is the go. Some great values at \$5, \$6.50, and \$10.

MEN'S HANDKERCHIEFS—A large import order just came to hand this week comprising White Handkerchiefs to sell at 5c. each, 10c. each, 15c. each, 20c. each, 25c. each. They are better values than we have ever shown before. The 15c, 20c, and 25c. kinds are all pure linen. The 10c. kind is a medium large sized Linen Lawn Handkerchief and is usually sold at 15c. each. The 5c. kind is a large sized Linen finished handkerchief, Reds at 5 and 10 cents each.

MEN'S CASHMERE SOX—Half a case of Men's Cashmere Hose came with our Women's Hose this week from the Old Country. We buy these goods in such very large quantities that our prices are away down to what most have to pay. In this lot we have two lines. FIRST—A very fine Plain Men's Cashmere Hose, sizes 10, 10½ and 11—equal to any in the market at 3 pairs for a dollar.—Our price 25c. a pair. Every pair guaranteed all-wool and fast.

SECOND—A heavier Ribbed Cashmere Hose, sizes 10, 10½ and 11—the best we have seen for the price. 50c. a pair.

CLEARING SALE OF MEN'S AND BOYS' STRAW HATS

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A large import order just came to hand this week comprising Handkerchiefs to sell at 5c. each, 10c. each, 15c. each, 20c. each, 25c. each. They are better values than we have ever shown before. The 15c, 20c, and 25c. kinds are all pure linen. The 10c. kind is a medium large Linen Lawn Handkerchief and is usually sold at 15c. each. The 5c. kind is a large sized Linen finished handkerchief, Reds at 5 and 10 cents each.

MEN'S CASHMERE SOX

Half a case of Men's Cashmere Hose came with our Women's Hose week from the Old Country. We buy these goods in such very quantities that our prices are away down to what most have to pay. In this lot we have two lines. FIRST—A very fine Plain Men's Cashmere sizes 10, 10½ and 11—equal to any in the market at 3 pairs for a dollar.—Our price 25c. a pair. Every pair guaranteed all-wool and fast. SECOND—A heavier Ribbed Cashmere Hose, sizes 10, 10½ and 11—the best we have seen for the price. 50c. a pair.

CLEARING SALE OF MEN'S AND BOYS' STRAW HATS.

Men's Light Felt Hats and Children's Wash Suits.

Men's and Boys' Straw Hats reduced as follows:—\$1.50 Hats for 75c.; \$1.00 Hats for 50c.; 75c. Hats for 38c.; 50c. Hats for 25c. Hats for 13c.; 15c. Hats for 8 cents.

All the Summer Shades in our Men's Felt Hats—(All kinds, "Wakefield's" included) your choice for \$1.50. This included from \$1.75 to \$3.00.

Children's Wash Suits—\$2.00 Suits for \$1.00; \$1.50 Suits for 75c.; \$1.00 Suits for 50c.; 90c. Suits for 45c.; 75c. Suits for 38c.; 50c. Suits

MEN'S AND BOY'S NEW FALL SUITS

Early for fall Suits? yes it is early usual, but not too early for the buyer ready we have sold quite a number. The values and qualities are extra good. Odd sizes left over from last season's business we have marked to ridiculously low prices to clear.

NORTH WEST HARVESTERS

will find anything in the Clothing line that they want, already here. Cardigan Jackets. Underwear, Hosiery, Winter Shirts Heavy Smocks and Overalls, Winter Pants, Waterproof Coats, Etc.

BIG TEA SALE

In order to clean out the balance of my Teas I have decided to mark Tea down 4c per lb., and for the next two weeks will sell

15 Cent Tea at 10 cents.

20 Cent Tea at 15 Cents.

25 Cent Tea at 20 Cents.

and in my 20c Tea I have no rival at 25c.

WM. COXALL.

PATENTS PROMPTLY SECURED

We solicit the business of Manufacturers, Engineers and others who realize the advisability of having their Patent business transacted by Experts. Preliminary advice free. Charges moderate. Our Inventors' Help, 125 pages, sent upon request. Marion & Marion, New York Life Bldg. Montreal; and Washington, D.C., U.S.A.

All For \$1.25

THE NAPANEE EXPRESS

one year.

Weekly Globe

one year.

NAPANEE EXPRESS

Christmas Number.

NAPANEE EXPRESS

Calendar for 1903.

All For \$1.25

Albert College, Belleville, ONT.

PERSONALS.

BUSINESS SCHOOL FOUNDED 1877.

Practical and thorough. Five complete courses. Many graduates occupying important places as book-keepers and shorthand reporters. \$37 pays board, room, tuition, electric light, use of gymnasium and baths, all but books and laundry, etc., for 10 weeks—longer time at same rate. Special reduction to ministers or to two or more entering at the same time from same family or place. A specialist in Book-keeping, who is also an expert penman, and a specialist in shorthand in constant attendance. The teachers in the literary department also assist in the work. The high character of the College is a guarantee of thoroughness. New Commercial Hall one of the finest in Ontario. Catalogue with specimen of penmanship free. Address.

PRINCIPAL DYER, D. D., Belleville, Ont.

Anthracite coal is now \$9 a ton in New York.

Mr Kruger and his party are endeavoring to persuade the Boer Generals Botha, Dewet and Delarey not to visit England.

Dr. M. Mecklenburg, M.A., D.O.S., eye-sight specialist and practical optician, with 15 years experience in the profession of adapting the correct glasses to the defective human eye, again at his office in Hoffman's drug store. Will remain from Thursday till Saturday night, Aug 28th to 30th. Spectacles and eyeglasses in the very latest styles made to suit the most difficult cases. Reasonable prices.

CANADIAN PACIFIC

20,000 FARM LABORERS WANTED

Farm Laborers' Excursions

SECOND CLASS.

\$10

Will be run to stations on C. P. R. in Manitoba and Assiniboia, West, South-west and North-west of Winnipeg as far as MOOSE JAW, ESTEVAN AND YORKTON

On AUGUST 20th from stations in Ontario East of Toronto to Sharbot Lake and Kings ton and midland Div. North of Toronto and Cardwell.

One-way tickets to Winnipeg only will be sold, with a certificate extending the trip, before August 31st, without additional cost, to other points in Manitoba and Assiniboia as above. If purchasers engage as farm laborers at Winnipeg, provided such farm laborers will work not less than 30 days at harvesting, and produce certificate to that effect, they will be returned to original starting point at \$18.00, on or before Nov. 30th, 1902.

Tickets not good on "Imperial Limited."

For further particulars and tickets apply to nearest railway agent.

A. H. NOTMAN, Asst. Genl. Passr. Agt., Toronto.



NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that Frederick Albert Perry, William Robin Miller, and John George Gunn have presented a petition to the Court of Appeal for Ontario, under the Ontario Controverted Election Act, against the return of Thomas George Carscadden as member of the Provincial Legislative Assembly, for the District of Lennox.

STEPHEN GIBSON,

Returning Officer.

Dated August 5th, A D, 1902.

NOTICE

—THE—

The Annual General Meeting.

of the "Napanee Water and Electric Company," Limited, will be held in business office of the Company, Block, Napanee, on

Monday, August 25 at 3 o'clock p.m.

for the election of officers, and in general business.

ALF. KNIGHT Secy

Dated at Napanee this 13th day of August, 1902.

VOTERS' LIST, 1902.

Municipality of the Townships of Abinger and Ashby, County of Lennox and Addington.

Notice is hereby given that I have traced or delivered to the persons mentioned in the Voters' List Act, the required by said sections to be so traced or delivered of the list, made pursuant to Act, of all persons appearing by the last Assessment Roll of the said Municipality entitled to vote in the said Municipal elections for members of the Legislature, and at Municipal elections, said list was first posted up at my office high, on July 2nd, 1902, and remain for inspection.

Electors are called upon to examine said list and if any omissions or errors are found therein, to take in proceedings to have the said errors corrected according to law.

PAUL STEIN, Townships

Denbigh, August, 1902.

For job printing of all kind in Express Office.

The Napanee ball team are booked game at Deseronto on September 1 the team of that town.

Milk fever is prevalent in Kingsburg June last over a hundred beasts have died from the disease. It is caused by grass and the prevalence of white

Save your eyes by consulting Dr. Lenbury, the optical expert, about His methods are by far the best, for using the Shadara test (Retin) whereby he can see the defect in the eye as it really is. No guess work; 1 takes. At Hoffman's drug store N Thursday, Friday and Saturday, At to 30th, 1902.

NEE EXPRESS.

\$1 per Year in advance: \$1.50 if not so paid.

NADA—FRIDAY, AUGUST, 15th 1902.

Our Men's Department
I want you to see the superb
ections we have made. You
ll find in our store everything
at is worthy in Haberdashery
d Clothing at the lowest possi-
prices and one price to all.

elling.

usy month. The cry is now for

OS Ground
Floor

t with your dressmaker at once."
s, Greys, Greens, and Black. A
of town, the following list may

All of then very wide 54 to 58 in.
shades and blacks.
e of Homespuns, Friezes, Serges.

erges.
7 stripes.

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Floor."

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is season has been to have many
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to \$14.00.

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fine Plain Men's Cashmere Hose
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W HATS

PERSONALS.

Messrs. R. S. Wales and F. S. Scott
attended grand lodge at Toronto this week
as representatives of Argyll Lodge No. 212,
L. O. O. F.

Messrs. Will Grieve and Robt. Dickinson
were in Toronto this week, as represent-
atives of Napanee Lodge No. 86, at the
meeting of the grand lodge of the Indepen-
dent Order of Oddfellows.

Miss Sarah Allen, of the Pollard Co.
Bookstore, is enjoying a week's recreation
this week. She left on Monday for Camp-
bellford.

Miss Nellie Mathewson is visiting in
Kingston this week.

Miss Bessie Aylsworth, Bath, and Miss
Maggie Mitchell, Newburg, were guests of
their uncle and aunt Mr. and Mrs.
Dunwoody, Thomas St., last week.

Mrs. Herchimer Aylsworth, Deseronto
Road, is spending a few weeks with friends
in Oswego.

Mr. Ham Loucks and wife returned from
Oswego after a week visiting with friends.

Mrs. Nickolas Vanalstine is spending a
week visiting friends in Kingston.

Mrs. Adelia York and two sons, Harry
and Percy, left last week for Smith's Falls,
where they will reside.

Mr. and Mrs. I. P. Huffman, and family
spent Sunday visiting at Camden East.

Mrs. R. B. Shipman, of Napanee, and
Miss Eva Peerland, of Toronto, spent
Monday in Picton.

Mr. and Mrs. Archid Benn, of Merrick-
ville, spent a few days in town last week.

Mr. Levi Gould, of Lonsdale, was in town
on Saturday and gave us a call.

Mr. D. W. Allison, of Adolphustown,
was in town on Tuesday.

Mrs. Burdette left on Friday of last week
to join her husband who is located in
Winnipeg.

Miss Lillie Bicknell left last week on a
visit to her parents in Chicago.

Mrs. S. J. Mathesown, of Montreal,
spent last week in town guest of her sister,
Mrs. Fred Miller.

Miss Maria Grange is visiting her sister
Mrs. H. N. Robertson, Kingston.

Mr. Royal Gerow and son George, of
Northport, were in town on Saturday.

Mr. Lighthall, Oswego, is the guest of
his aunt, Mrs. John English, East St.

Mr. Jas. Hoggett and son Willie, of
Toronto, spent last week guests of their
aunt, Mr. Jas. Empey.

Mrs. W. J. McKim and family left on
Tuesday for Pasco, Washington where she
will join her husband, Mr. Will McKim,
who has been there for the past few
months.

Misses Nettie and Edith Huff, of Buffalo
and Rochester, respectively, spent the
latter part of last week guests of Mr. and
Mrs. Ed. Huff, Campbellford.

Master Algic Rockwell is spending his
holidays at Gosport.

Miss Stephanie Harshaw sailed for home
on August 6th. She will remain a few
days in New York before returning to
town.

Mr. F. Spence, of the Hardy Co., spent
last week in Kingston.

Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Milne, of Cleveland,
Tenn., were the guests of her mother, Mrs.
Wm. Butland.

Mr. Fred Frizzell, of Pasco, Washing-
ton, is in town spending his holidays.

Mrs. Julia Conley, who has been spend-
ing the last two weeks with her sister,

BEEF TALLOW WANTED IN CAKES

Must be free of
all dirt and im-
purities and not
burnt.

Will pay the highest market price for a quantity deliv-
ered at our Lumber Yard, Napanee.

THE RATHBUN COMPANY.

R. Shipman, Agent.

The Hot Weather

is coming on and a
fire at this season of
year is sometimes
dreaded. To over-
come this we will

keep in stock for the summer months Cooked Cold Meats, to slice in any
quantity when ordered, Jellied Tongue, Sliced Ham, English Brawn,
Blood Sausage, Etc.

We still have some old cheese, also Rogerford's small cheese or will
cut any quantity required. McLaren's Cream Cheese.

We are still handling Force Breakfast Food. Selling large quantities
of Williams Bros' Pickles, which are the best on the market. Cross &
Blackwell's, Heinz & Morton's pickles in all sized bottles as well as in bulk.

Fruit of all kinds in season, Oranges, Bananas, Lemons, Pine
Apples, Berries.

All kinds of green vegetables kept fresh in our green window. You
are always sure to get them fresh.

FRESH MEATS—Choice of Beef, Spring Lamb, Pork, Mutton,
Veal, Roll Bacon, Fearman's Sugar Cured Hams and English Breakfast
Bacon.

J. F. SMITH.

OBITUARIES.

ELIZABETH JANE DEROCHE,

who died at Newburgh on Friday, the 8th
day of August, 1902, was born in the Town-
ship of Ernestown on the 20th day of
November, 1815, and was the daughter of
Hammel Maddeo. Her father moved to
Camden on the farm now owned by Mr.
James Daly, P.M. in Newburgh when Mrs.
Deroche was twelve years of age. She was
married on the 12th of April, 1838, to
Paschal Deroche, who died March 16th,
1887. Nine children were born to them,
six of whom are now living, viz—H. M.
Deroche, K.C., County Crown Attorney,
ex M.P.P., and W. P. Deroche, Local
Registrar of the High Court, Napanee;
Mrs. Chas. H. Moore and Mrs. John S. C.
Shorey, Newburgh; Mrs. Geo. Watts, of
Odessa, and Mrs. John A. McKay, of
Kingston. Edward A. Deroche, another
son, predeceased her 12 years ago, and his
son, Geo. E. Deroche, Barrister, of Des-
eronto, was brought up and educated by
Mrs. Deroche, who took him when an
infant. Mrs. Deroche in addition to her
six living children has thirty-seven grand-
children and twenty-six great grand-
children, and Robt. Madden, Esq., of
Strathcona, her brother, is the only sur-
viving member of her family. Her funeral
took place at Newburgh on Sunday and
was largely attended.

SARAH JENKINS.

Sarah Jenkins, the beloved wife of
Clinton Jenkins, Palace road, passed away
on Sunday evening, after a four month's

DR. WAUGH, DENTIST.

163 PRINCESS STREET, KINGSTON.

WILL VISIT ODESSA
2nd MONDAY OF EACH MONTH.

PRICES:

A Set of Teeth for \$6 00
A Gold Filling 1 00
A Silver Filling 50
A Cement Filling 25

PAINTLESS EXTRACTION 25c.
ALL WORK FULLY GUARANTEED.
50c

LAPUM'S WEST.

Arnold Brown started threshing this
week. He has the Peters brothers as
helpers this year.

A number from here intend going to
Manitoba again this year.

Mr. J. Simpkins, who has been
partially confined to the house for the
past three or four months with rheu-
matism, we are pleased to see is quite

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50tf

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A number from here intend going to Manitoba again this year.

Mr. J. Simpkins, who has been partially confined to the house for the past three or four months with rheumatism, we are pleased to see is quite recovered.

George Clyde, of Catarqui, paid a flying visit to his brother, Thomas, one day this week.

Miss Lena Loyst spent Sunday visiting friends in Camden East.

Fred. Bowen is home on a visit to his parents. We hope for a stay.

A number from here took in the circus in Napanee Tuesday. No very glowing reports.

ENTERPRISE.

Miss Lettie Black, Atherly, is spending a few days renewing old acquaintances.

Mrs. Hambly, Napanee, and Miss May Davy spent Saturday and Sunday the guests of Mr. and Mrs. A. G. Davy.

Mrs. G. B. Card is very low with appendicitis.

Miss May Weatherill has scarlet fever.

Rev. Mr. H. Tamworth occupied the pulpit in the C. M. church on Sunday, Rev. Mr. Weatherill not being able to preach owing to sickness in his family.

On August 12th, Mrs. G. B. Card, of this place, passed quietly away after a short illness of four days. The bereaved ones have the sympathy of the entire community.

Mrs. J. F. Lockhead, Kingston, is spending a few days with her mother, Mrs. W. P. Walker. A few from here attended Pan-American circus at Napanee, Tuesday.

Farmers have commenced threshing. Scarlet fever has made its appearance in the village. Several have it.

Small boys with long pants seem to be the order of the day in this little town.

J. Switzer and family, Miss Rachel Jackson, Mrs. S. Raymond and Mr. Alfred A. Jackson were at O. C. Jackson's on Sunday.

Misses Nettie and Edith Huh, of Dunlop and Rochester, respectively, spent the latter part of last week guests of Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Huff, Campbellford.

Master Algie Rockwell is spending his holidays at Gosport.

Miss Stephanie Harshaw sailed for home on August 6th. She will remain a few days in New York before returning to town.

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Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Milne, of Cleveland, Tenn., were the guests of her mother, Mrs. Wm. Butland.

Mr. Fred Frizzell, of Pasco, Washington, is in town spending his holidays.

Mrs. Julia Coonley, who has been spending the last two weeks with her sister, Mrs. John Sharp, and other friends in town, left Monday for Morven and Conway, where she will visit before returning to her home in Syracuse, N. Y.

Mr. and Mrs. Rev. Costigan, of Deseronto, were in town on Thursday the guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Deroche.

Miss Annie Lloyd, of Watertown, N. Y., is visiting friends in town.

Miss Bessie McRossie, New York, is spending her holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. D. McRossie.

Mr. Walter Boyd left Tuesday for Winnipeg.

J. F. VanEvery, B.A., of the Collegiate staff, left on Saturday to spend a month in the prairie province.

Mr. George Sicker, of Clean, died at the Buffalo Hospital on Wednesday evening of spinal meningitis. He is the son of Mrs. Sicker, of this town and brother of Mrs. W. H. Stevens.

Mrs. A. N. Storms, of Watertown, N. Y., has been spending a few weeks with friends in Richmond and Napanee.

Miss Belle Pollard returned Tuesday from an extended visit in Western Ontario.

Mr. Weldon Sheriff, of Picton, spent Wednesday in town a guest at Mr. Herman Meng's.

Arthur and Fred McClelland, of Fenelon Falls, arrived on Wednesday on a visit to their aunt, Mrs. Edward Vine.

Miss Laura Consalus, of Peterboro, is visiting the Misses McMillan.

Messrs. Huff, Adams and Hayes, of Belleville, spent Sunday in town.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Lloyd, of Watertown, are spending a week in this vicinity visiting friends.

Miss Edna Frizzell, returned on Wednesday after a two weeks' visit in Toronto.

Miss Williamson, nurse in training at Montreal, spent Thursday the guest of Mrs. Maud Hurst.

D. W. Allison, Esq., of Adolphustown, was in town on Tuesday.

MARRIAGES.

REID-STORY—On August 6th, at the Western Methodist Parsonage, by Rev. S. T. Bartlett, Lester Reid and Georgia Storey, both of Deseronto.

DEATHS.

LEOYD—At Marlbank, of Consumption, Rosamond, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Lloyd, aged 12 years and eight days.

DEROCHE—At Newburgh, on Friday, August 8th, Elizabeth Jane Deroche, aged 87 years.

JENKINS—At North Fredericksburgh, on Sunday, Aug. 10th, Sarah Jenkins, wife of Clinton Jenkins, aged 58 years, 10 months and 2 days.

Remember the Eastern Methodist S. S. Excursion to Glen Island, Glenora and Picton, on Thursday the 21st August. Six hours on the Island. Good sports for young and old. The committee intend making this the most enjoyable excursion of the season. Tickets 15c. and 25c.

Mrs. Chas. H. Moore and Mrs. John S. Shorey, Newburgh; Mrs. Geo. Watts, of Odessa, and Mrs. John A. McKay, of Kingston. Edward A. Deroche, another son, predeceased her 12 years ago, and his son, Geo. E. Deroche, Barrister, of Deseronto, was brought up and educated by Mrs. Deroche, who took him when an infant. Mrs. Deroche in addition to her six living children has thirty-seven grand children and twenty-six great grandchildren, and Robt. Madden, Esq., of Strathcona, her brother, is the only surviving member of her family. Her funeral took place at Newburgh on Sunday and was largely attended.

SARAH JENKINS.

Sarah Jenkins, the beloved wife of Clinton Jenkins, Palace road, passed away on Sunday evening, after a four month's illness. The cause of the illness and death of deceased was a cancerous growth. She was aged 57 years, 10 months and two days. She was the daughter of Edwin Dickens, and leaves, besides her husband, a grown family of seven children, to mourn the loss of a devoted wife and loving mother. The children are:—Edward Jenkins, Scottsville, U. S.; Clifford Jenkins, Erie, Penn.; Wilfred Jenkins, Palace Road; Mrs. S. Vanalstine, North Fredericksburgh; Lillian Jenkins, Rochester, U. S.; Mrs. John Milligan, Napanee, and Mrs. Geo. Miller, Rochester. The funeral took place on Tuesday afternoon at two o'clock, from the family residence to the Eastern cemetery, where the remains were interred. The services were conducted at the home by Rev. Bartlett. The following gentlemen were the pall-bearers: Chas. E. Files, Willet Vanalstine, James Long, Stanley Files, Gilbert Davis and John W. Unger.

MRS. M'GREER.

On Friday the spirit of Mrs. Charles McGreer passed to that bourne whence no traveller returns. Deceased was about sixty five years of age and a widow of the late Charles McGreer. She was a daughter of the late Thomas Downey, South Fredericksburgh and a sister of J. H. Downey, Cobourg; Arthur, of British Columbia; George, of Kingston; John, of Belleville; Archibald McN., of South Fredericksburgh, and Mrs. A. D. McRossie, Napanee. Deceased has been in poor health for the past year. The funeral took place Saturday to the Eastern cemetery vault.

Buffalo Moth Defeated.

Try our Moth, Roach, and Bed Bug Exterminator. It wins the battle with one application.

FRED L. HOOPER, Medical Hall.

Valuable Advice to Rheumatics. Eat meat sparingly, and take very little sugar. Avoid damp feet, drink water abundantly, and always rely on Polson's Nerviline as an absolute reliever of rheumatic pains. Being five times stronger than other remedies, its power over pain is simply beyond belief. Buy a large 25 cent bottle to-day, test it, and see if this is not so. Polson's Nerviline always cures rheumatism.

SCHOOL SUPPLIES!

JUST TO HAND.

We have just received a full stock of School Supplies consisting of Readers, Histories, Grammars, Geographies, Spellers, Scribblers, Exercise Books, Pencils, Erasers, Slates, Etc., Etc.

Also a large assortment of Glassware just received such as Berry Sets, Pitchers, Tea Sets, Etc., Etc.

These we will sell as is usual with us at very close prices at the

PEOPLE'S FAIR,
McINTOSH BROS.,

Maybe's Old Stand.

NAPANEE, MADOC, BELLEVILLE and CAMPBELLFORD.

and this week comprising White, each, 15c. each, 20c. each and Oc. kind is a medium large sized eds at 5 and 10 cents each.

me with our Women's Hose this week in such very large line Plain Men's Cashmere Hose guaranteed all-wool and fast dye.

W HATS.

Suits.

Hats for 38c.; 50c. Hats for 25c.;

e for \$1.50. This includes Hats

. Suits for 38c.; 50c. Suits for 25c.

Suits? yes it is earlier than too early for the buyers. All business we have marked down

Clothing line that they may see in jackets. Underwear, Heavy

TICE

—THE—

Annual General Meeting.

"Napanee Water and Electric Light Co., Limited, will be held in the office of the Company, Leonard Napanee, on

nday, August 25th, at 3 o'clock p.m.

e election of officers, and for other business.

ALF. KNIGHT,

Secretary.

at Napanee this 13th day of Aug. '02.

PERS' LIST, 1902.

unicipality of the Townships of Denbigh, and Ashby, County of Lennox and Eton.

ce is hereby given that I have transmitted to the persons mentioned in Sections 9 of the Voters' List Act, the copies of said sections to be so transmitted, and of the list, made pursuant to said Act, all persons appearing by the last revised element Roll of the said Municipality, to file to vote in the said Municipality at the polls for members of the Legislative Assembly and at Municipal elections, and that it was first posted up at my office at Denon July 2nd, 1902, and remains there for inspection.

For as called upon to examine the list and if any omissions or any other errors are found therein, to take immediate steps to have the said errors corrected and to file to law,

PAUL STEIN, Township Clerk.

gh, August, 1902.

job printing of all kind try The Press Office.

Napanee ball team are booked for a game at Deseronto on September 1st with a team of that town.

Scarlet fever is prevalent in Kingston since last over a hundred beasts have died of the disease. It is caused by the rich and the prevalence of white clover.

Test your eyes by consulting Dr. Meekery, the optical expert, about them. His methods are by far the best, for he is the Shadara test (Retinoscopy) by which he can see the defect in the eyes really is. No guess work; no misdiagnosis. At Hoffman's drug store Napanee, Friday, Friday and Saturday, Aug. 28th and 29th, 1902.

CONFUSION OF CASTE.

Or
Gentility
Vs.
Nobility of Soul.

CHAPTER XXVI.

Often, as she talked to Dorcas, Mrs. Harcourt would mention her son's name; she would even speak of him freely, and when letters came from him she would read parts of them aloud, but she never for a long time made the most distant reference to the terms on which he and Dorcas stood together, nor gave her any message from him, nor almost spoke as if she so much as recognized that they had ever met.

This ignoring of her position was a relief to the girl at first, but presently she began to wonder a little when it would cease, and then at last there came to her almost a longing that it would cease. "Does she want to make terms with me?—and has she not courage to do it?" she began to think.

"Does she wish to keep me because she thinks she may gain an influence over me, and make me do what she desires, and give Frank up?"

And she could not tell. Sometimes, during these days, her love made her suspicious, so that at moments it seemed to her as if, perhaps, Mrs. Harcourt was playing a cruel game, and trying to weave a web about her. She thought this sometimes, and then again she became ashamed of her suspicions.

"Only—why will she not speak to me?" she began at last to ask herself, almost passionately. "I am so weary of this silence. Is she not cruel to let all these days pass, and never to tell me the one thing that concerns me most?"

"Yes, I am tired," she said to Mrs. Harcourt quickly one night, speaking with a sudden impatient impulse, in answer to a question that the other asked. "I have been doing nothing, I know, but even living seems to tire one sometimes."

"You ought not to feel that—at your age," Mrs. Harcourt answered, and then Dorcas laughed rather sadly.

"Do you think age has anything to do with it?" she said. "I think it is only want of food that has to do with it. Whether we are old or young, if we cannot get bread we starve."

And then she thought she had said too much, and colored, and rose hastily from her seat.

"Child, is it I, do you mean, who will not give you bread?" Mrs. Harcourt suddenly asked. She was lying on her sofa, and Dorcas was not near to her, but she half raised herself as she spoke, and held out her hand. "Come here, I want you to sit beside me. Come here, and let us talk together," she said.

Dorcas came, half ashamed, and sat down at her side.

"Forgive me for being impatient," she said, abruptly. "I ought not to have said what I did."

"Well—if you felt it, it was as well to say it, perhaps."

"No, I hardly think that. One may feel many things, but it is generally foolish to speak them."

"Is that your experience?" And Mrs. Harcourt looked at Dorcas with an amused smile. "You are a very reserved woman, my dear."

"Are we not both reserved, perhaps?"

"Well—possibly; but that is not the question, for I am not talking now of myself. I am talking of you. I think you are unusually reserved. At least I should say,

should be at least his equal; perhaps I thought (for I have been proud of him, Dorcas—I have almost believed that no woman he cared for could help loving him)—perhaps I thought it not unlikely that he might even make what is called a great marriage, and I should have liked him to do this. But you came in his way, and upset all my hopes."

"Was that my fault?" Dorcas asked, in a low, quick voice.

"No—I do not think it was your fault; I blame you for nothing. I only say that it was so, and I ask you (for I think you have a frank, fair mind)—I ask you if you do not understand my feeling in the matter?—if you do not think my opposition was natural?"

"Quite natural," Dorcas said.

"I thought and hoped that his affection for you would pass away. I was sorry for you, Dorcas; you may not believe me, but I did think of you too, even though I would have sacrificed you for my son. I trusted that you would each forget the other. But when I was ill—"

She began this sentence, and then stopped, and only resumed it after several moments. "When I was ill I found that—as far as he was concerned—it was not to be so."

"We spoke about you one night," she said again, presently. "When I thought I had not many more days to live. My son had been with me all through my illness. You don't know how good he is to have with you when you are suffering—what a tender nurse he can be. We have loved each other, you see, Dorcas, he and I—we have been a great deal to one another. It was not a light thing, even from the first, to think that any other woman had come between us. But—I was going to tell you—we both believed we were about to part, and I spoke to him of you. We had never spoken of you before for many months. I asked him if his feeling for you had changed. I hardly know whether or not I hoped that it had changed, but I had made up my mind that, if it had not, I would buy his last love from him by telling him to go to you when I was gone; and, my dear, I did tell him so; I told him, when he had laid me in the earth, to go back to you, and to say to you that I had sent him. Only, unfortunately, you see, Dorcas, after all this had been done, I did not die; and after a week had passed, I found myself in a very awkward and unexpected position."

She said these last words suddenly, almost with a laugh, and then paused for a moment or two before she went on.

"Let my case be a warning to you," she began again, "never to be too sure of anything that is only going to happen. I expected, you perceive, to make a very edifying end, leaving nothing but peace and blessing behind me; but I made a serious blunder. I enacted my little parting scene a trifle before the due time came—for it was very odd that, almost as soon as I had made all my pious preparations for departure, I began to get hold of life again. I don't know how Frank felt about it, but I am afraid that, when I knew I was getting better, what I had said troubled me a good deal."

"For, you see, my dear, I had not quite the conscience to draw back from it. I suppose I would have drawn back from it if I could, but we are sometimes virtuous against

present as will do us good. You can get half an hour's walk before night comes." She put her hand on Dorcas's shoulder, with a moment's half laugh. "Go and dream your dream. Go and be happy, my dear," she said.

(To Be Continued).

LAKE WINNIPEG FISHERIES

AN INDUSTRY ABOUT WHICH LITTLE IS KNOWN.

Hundreds of Men and a Fleet of Sail Boats Are Employed.

Few people in Canada, either in the west, or the east, recognize the magnificence of Lake Winnipeg. Bar Lake Huron and its sister body of water and Lake Superior, the largest body of fresh water in the world, Lake Winnipeg comes next as the greatest natural reservoir of fresh water known on this planet. This is a fact not generally recognized, says the Winnipeg Telegram.

In the Province of Manitoba we are prone to be full of facts about waving wheat fields full of golden grain; we remember all the agricultural statistics that have been instilled into us from childhood, but we forget the big body of fresh blue water that lies to the north of us, and which brings hundreds of thousands of dollars into the pockets of our citizens year by year.

Each season there is a fleet of sail boats that goes down the Red River from West Selkirk, and is towed down Lake Winnipeg to its head waters. These boats are of the Mackinac model. Some are named by Icelanders and Orkney men from old Europe, and the rest have for their crews the lads from Huron, Grey and Bruce Counties, in the Province of Ontario, where their forefathers have been fishing for a hundred years. These boats are towed to many fishing places along the lake. After many years of constant work these fish stations are now located to the northern extremity of this great body of water. Although none are very large in their dimensions or importance in their appearance, they form the tentacles of a great industry.

The fish that are caught there are eaten thousands of miles to the south, when the milder waters are covered with sugary ice, on which the fishermen cannot work.

LAKE WINNIPEG'S SUCCESS.

This is the great secret of Lake Winnipeg's success. It is the winter granary of the fish-consuming world in America. All of the fish taken from Lake Winnipeg are stored in what the ones who know the business term as "freezers." After they leave the "freezers" the fish are taken by steamboat to West Selkirk to be transferred from that point as occasion demands, by freight train.

Now comes a description of how the fish are caught. Out on the lake there are various bottoms usually sandy, and varying from 90 to 120 feet in depth, where the white fish find their feeding grounds. These whitefish are the ne-plus-ultra of them all. There were times when the Lake Superior whitefish were looked upon as the best of its tribe that could ever be brought out of water. Now it is the Manitoba whitefish, and you can have them served in all styles, even up in the "clanked" article, are put up in all the really swell hotels in all the up-to-date summer resorts to the south. So much for the Lake Winnipeg whitefish. Its flesh is more firm, its flavor more delicate and its demand more constant than any other member of the finny tribe.

HOW FISH ARE HANDLED.

HOUSEHOLD.

WHAT TO DO WITH PEACHES

We are promised a fine peach crop. They are never as delicious as their natural state, peeled and cut up and served with sugar and cream. But in these days when physicians deem uncooked fruit unwholesome, the flavor of the peach can be preserved by adding the fruit to various desserts. For example, peach Bavarian cream is delicious. In preparing the peaches peel and cut them up and stew gently with a little sugar until tender. Remove from the fire and let them cool. Mash the peaches and rub them with the juice through a sieve; add a cupful of sugar and half a box of gelatin, which has been soaked in cold water for two hours. Place the saucepan after cooking the fruit a few minutes in a pan of ice water and beat until the mixture begins to thicken; then stir in one pint of cream which has been whipped to froth, mix thoroughly and pour in a mold; set away to harden. Serve with whipped cream.

Peach Ice Cream.—One quart cream, one pint of peaches, one pint of sugar, the yolks of three eggs, one pint of water. Rub the sugar and water together twenty minutes; rub the peaches which have been cut up and slightly stewed with a lit sugar; add also the beaten yolks, the eggs and cook for six minutes stirring all the while; take from the fire and place in a pan of cold water. Beat the mixture ten minutes if cold at the end of that time the cream and freeze.

Peach Fritters.—One quart flour, one cup of milk, one-third of yeast, two tablespoonfuls of sugar, four eggs, two tablespoons butter, a little salt, ripe freestone peaches pared and stoned. Sift the flour into a bowl, work in milk a yeast and let it rise for five or six hours; then beat the eggs and sugar light with butter, salt and stir in a risen dough; knead well with your hands. Pull off bits nearly as large as an egg, flatten and put in the centre of each a peach pared from which the stone has been slipped through a slit in one side; close the dough over it, make into a round ball and lay upon a floured pan. The second rising; the balls must touch each other; in an hour it should be light; fry as you would doughnuts, drain in a colander and eat hot with brandy sauce.

Peach Pudding.—Line the bottom of a pudding dish with six slices sponge cake soaked in sherry; the dish with peaches sliced and sprinkled with sugar. Spread on the top a meringue made of the white of an egg beaten lightly with sugar in proportion of a teaspoonful of sugar to one egg. Put it in the oven just long enough to broil; set the dish on ice and serve very cold with cream.

Peach Meringue Pudding.—Thirteen dozen ripe peaches, one and a half cupsful of granulated sugar, two tablespoonfuls of powdered sugar, one quart of milk, three teaspoonfuls of corn starch, six eggs. Beat one cupful of the granulated sugar and one pint of water on to a boil and quarter the peaches; wash the sugar and water begin to boil, put in one-third of the peaches and simmer eight minutes. Take them up and put in another third; continue this until all the fruit is done; boil the syrup until it becomes thick; pour over the peaches and set away to cook. Separate the whites and yolks of the six eggs and put the whites in the ice chest. Beat

sat down at her side. "Forgive me for being impatient," she said, abruptly. "I ought not to have said what I did."

"Well—if you felt it, it was as well to say it, perhaps."

"No, I hardly think that. One may feel many things, but it is generally foolish to speak them."

"Is that your experience?" And Mrs. Harcourt looked at Dorcas with an amused smile. "You are a very reserved woman, my dear."

"Are we not both reserved, perhaps?"

"Well—possibly; but that is not the question, for I am not talking now of myself. I am talking of you. I think you are unusually reserved. Or, at least, I should say, you are reserved in general—to me—to most people. Hardly, perhaps, altogether to everybody?"—in rather a dry tone, that brought the color in a rush to Dorcas's face.

"That is not unnatural. One is instinctively more reserved to one person than to another," she answered, half defiantly.

"Exactly. And I think in your case I have heard that you make very marked differences indeed. Between two members of the same family, for instance?" And then, with something very like laughter in her eyes, Mrs. Harcourt looked at Dorcas, and Dorcas, with an expression very far indeed removed from laughter, returned the look.

"My dear, I am making you angry," the elder woman said the next moment, "and I did not mean to make you angry, but sometimes, you know, we jest when our hearts are—rather bitter and sad. And I am bitter and sad to-night, Dorcas, for I am going to make a sacrifice, and all the natural woman within me is shrinking from making it. Bear with me a little, my dear. I have been fighting with myself all these weeks—more than you know."

And then she became suddenly silent, and the silence lasted—for Dorcas, with her heart upon her lips, could not break it—for several minutes.

"You see, I am a woman who has cared for this world," Mrs. Harcourt began again at last, abruptly, after that pause. "I have cared, I hope, for other things as well—but for that I have cared too. I have set store by the good things that the world has been able to give me, and I have tried to get a large measure of those good things for my only son. Perhaps I think that there are, on the whole, some worse things than worldliness. I have known many worldly people who are better than some who call themselves saints; but still I allow that, when life seems about to end—as mine, you know, I believed was ending two months ago—the worldly successes we have striven for most appear small things to us. Dorcas, I make this admission frankly. I confess to you honestly that if I had not supposed I was dying a little while ago I hardly think you would be sitting by my side to-night."

She paused again here for a little while, but Dorcas made no answer. There was nothing that she could say. She sat quite still, and without even lifting her head until her companion chose to go on speaking.

"My dear," Mrs. Harcourt recommenced, after this second silence, "it was no objection to yourself personally that made me try to oppose my son when he told me first that he wanted you to be his wife. I thought from the first time I saw you that you had a sweet face. I could have loved you, and have been glad that he should love you, from the beginning, if (you must forgive me for speaking plainly)—if your position had been different from what it is. I had no fault at all to find with you except that one—that you were beneath him socially. I wanted him to marry some girl who

ing to happen. I expected, you perceive, to make a very edifying end, leaving nothing but peace and blessing behind me; but I made a serious blunder. I enacted my little parting scene a trifle before the due time came—for it was very odd that, almost as soon as I had made all my pious preparations for departure, I began to get hold of life again. I don't know how Frank felt about it, but I am afraid that, when I knew I was getting better, what I had said troubled me a good deal.

"For, you see, my dear, I had not quite the conscience to draw back from it. I suppose I would have drawn back from it if I could, but we are sometimes virtuous against our will, and perhaps—well, perhaps in my heart I thought at that time, when I was still very weak, that my boy's gratitude was sweeter than any other earthly thing; so one day, when Dr. Haswell said I was out of all danger, I asked Frank what we were to do now, since he had not been able to put me under the sod; and it was this talk that ended in the suggestion upon which I acted presently, when I wrote to you and asked you to come here. I promised Frank that I would ask you to come if he would go away, and so he went away—and I have kept my word. And now—now, my dear, what is to be the end of it?"

She turned to the girl all at once, and put her hand on hers. There was a little color in her face, a very little tremor on her lips.

"Dorcas, do you love my boy as well as he loves you?" she said, suddenly.

"Do you think I should be here now if I did not love him?" Dorcas answered, with hot cheeks, and almost below her breath.

"Do you mean that you have found it so hard to remain here?"

"I mean it has been hard to come where I know I have been looked down upon, and have not been thought worthy of him."

"So hard that you could only have done it if—you loved him?"

"Yes."

"Is that your true answer? Well, I can believe it, for your face is more eloquent than your words, my dear. There, turn it away, child, we need not talk any more. Only, stoop down, if you will, before you go, and kiss me. I have never kissed you yet. I suppose"—and she gave a sudden laugh—"I suppose the queen that is abdicating ought to salute the queen that is to be."

"What can I say to you?" the girl began to murmur, in a trembling voice. "I never wished to marry him if it would do him harm. If you will tell me I am selfish to hold to him, I will go away now, and never trouble him or you again."

"My dear," said Mrs. Harcourt, quietly, "from here to Shepton is but a four hours' railway journey. Do you think you could prevent Frank from going to Shepton to look for you, if, when he comes back next week, he should find you gone?"

"Is he coming back next week?" she said, quickly.

"He tells me so."

"And he knows that I am here?"

"Yes."

"Then you must tell me what to do," Dorcas spoke nervously and quickly. "You must tell me if I am to go or stay."

"My dear, you are to stay," the elder woman gravely said.

She took the girl's hand, and held it, though with a half-reluctant clasp.

"You are to stay, and take—what I cannot keep from you," she said. "That is the truest way of putting it, I suppose."

She rose suddenly up from her sofa.

"Are you tired, Dorcas?" she asked, abruptly. "If you are not tired—look, the sun has hardly set yet, and I think we have each had as much of the other's company for the

fish find their feeding grounds. These whitefish are the no-plus-ultra of them all. There were times when the Lake Superior whitefish were looked upon as the best of its tribe that could ever be brought out of water. Now it is the Manitoba whitefish, and you can have them served in all styles, even up to the "flanked" article, are put up in all the really swell hotels in all the up-to-date summer resorts to the south. So much for the Lake Winnipeg whitefish. Its flesh is more firm, its flavor more delicate and its demand more constant than any other member of the finny tribe.

HOW FISH ARE HANDLED.

Once caught, the fish are brought to the stations, where there are a hundred men engaged in cleaning the catch. The cleaners handle the fish like lightning. It is a case of knife, cut, slash and the entrails fall into a barrel, while the whole meat of the fish goes the other way to the washing vats, where they are turned over twice with paddles before they go on to the "freezing" house. There the fish are carefully packed in zinc pans and are stacked in lines ten feet high, encased in salt and ice and left to freeze solid for from 24 to 36 hours. After that the zinc cases of frozen fish are emptied. Their contents come out solid. The fish come out in cakes the size of the zinc boxes and are packed in wooden boxes and are loaded on the steamers that come to Selkirk.

Beyond that, the epicures can tell the best canning product is from Selkirk. They can tell that the best fish is from Red Deer. They can tell that the most luscious fish come from West Selkirk.

JOHN BULL'S FARM.

Britain may be viewed as one farm extending from county to county, interrupted by towns it is true, but surrounding them like the ocean surrounds an archipelago of islands. Great Britain possesses a total area of 32,437,389 acres of cultivated land, of which 7,325,408 acres are under wheat, the rest being in permanent pasture, temporary pasture, root crops, fodder crops, and so on. It includes over 51,000 acres of hops, 73,000 acres of fruit, and 308,000 acres of bare fallow. The capital employed is enormous, and may be roughly estimated at \$1,135,000,000, while the amount paid in wages is estimated at \$150,000,000 per annum. There are at least 1,000,000 men, women, and boys employed in agricultural pursuits in Great Britain who not only cultivate the ground, but attend to 1,500,000 horses, 6,805,000 cattle, 26,500,000 sheep, and 2,381,000 pigs, besides countless poultry. Such is John Bull's farm.

There is a parakeet at the Zoological Gardens in London that has lived for over half a century without drinking anything. A certain breed of gazelle never drinks, and the lamias of Patagonia live for years without taking water. In France there is a particular class of cattle near Losere that rarely touches water. This is all the more remarkable because these cattle give milk of a rich quality, from which excellent cheese is made.

Mose Johnson—"Dat liniment you sold me did mah wife lots ob good." Druggist—"Why, that was horse liniment! You said you wanted it for a horse!" Mose Johnson—"Ah did, suh. But dar ain't nuffin' too good fo' mah ole woman, needer—jess yo' understand' dat!"

Hostess—"Have you heard, Baron, that quite unexpectedly my future son-in-law has inherited a large fortune?" Baron—"The lucky dog! Now he does not need to get married after all!"

Peach Meringue Pudding.—Ten dozen ripe peaches, one and a half cupsful of granulated sugar, tablespoonfuls of powdered sugar, one quart of milk, three teaspoonfuls of corn starch, six eggs, one cupful of the granulated sugar, and one pint of water on to peel and quarter the peaches; wash the sugar and water begin to put in one-third of the peaches simmer eight minutes. Take up and put in another third; continue this until all the fruit is done, boil the syrup until it becomes thick; pour over the peaches set away to cook. Separate whites and yolks of the six eggs put the whites in the ice chest. I together the yolks and one-third cupful of sugar. Put a pint of half of milk into a double boiler mix three teaspoonfuls of starch with half a pint of cold milk and when the other milk is boiling stir this into it; stir for three minutes, then put on the cover and cook three minutes longer. Pour boiling mixture gradually on beaten eggs and sugar; return to boiler and cook four minutes, ring all the while; take from the add half a teaspoonful of salt set away to cool; this is the sauce. Twenty minutes before serving place the peaches in the centre of a shallow dish; beat the whites of eggs to a stiff froth and gradually beat in five tablespoonfuls of granulated sugar; cover the peaches with this; place a board in the oven, the dish on it and cook until a brown. Season the sauce with fourth of a teaspoonful of almond extract and pour around the dish. The peaches and sauce should be cold; if the oven is hot and board is placed under the dish browning of the meringue will heat the dish.

Preserved Peaches.—Have ready kettle of boiling water, fill a basket with peaches and plunge into the boiling water. In two minutes take them out and the syrup will come off easily. Drop the peaches into cold water to keep the color. For three pounds of fruit use one pound of sugar and one pint of water for three pounds of sugar; the syrup is boiling hot take the fruit from the water and drop it, but put a few in at a time, as they cook very quickly. Take them the syrup with a silver fork, fill jar and fill up with strained syrup. Peaches are considered nicer preserved whole, as the stones give a flavor.

Pickled Peaches.—Allow three three-quarter pounds of sugar seven pounds of fruit; put the sugar in the preserving kettle with a cup of vinegar and two ounces each cloves and a stick of cinnamon not remove the skins, as they give very much to the flavor of the peaches and stick one clove and a piece of cinnamon into each. Place a few at a time in the boiling syrup and cook them until look clear but not softened enough to fall apart. When all are cooked continue to boil the syrup until it is reduced nearly one-half and pour it over the peaches. Before peaches are put in the syrup should be thoroughly rubbed with flannel cloth.

Frozen Peaches.—Cut the peaches in quarters and sweeten with a syrup and pack in ice and salt an hour, but do not leave them enough to become stiff.

Peaches cut in two, their seeds removed carefully, the whole with powdered sugar, can be served for the first course of a luncheon possible, place them among leaves.

ELDERBERRY WINE.

Pick the berries clean and wash them in a jar, place them in

HOUSEHOLD.

TO DO WITH PEACHES.

are promised a fine peach crop. are never as delicious as in natural state, peeled and cut d served with sugar and . But in these days when phy- deem, uncooked fruit un- some, the flavor of the peach preserved by adding the fruit rious desserts. For example, Bavarian cream is delicious. paring the peaches peel and em up and stew gently with e sugar until tender. Remove the fire and let them cool. the peaches and rub them and ice through a sieve; add a cup- sugar and half a box of gela- which has been soaked in cold for two hours. Place the an after cooking the fruit a minutes in a pan of ice water untill the mixture begins to a; then stir in one pint of which has been whipped to a mix thoroughly and pour into d; set away to harden. Serve whipped cream.

h Ice Cream.—One quart of e one pint of peaches, one pint ar, the yolks of three eggs, int of water. Rub the sugar ater together twenty minutes; e peaches which have been cut d slightly stewed with a little add also the beaten yolks of gs, and cook for six minutes. g all the while; take from the id place in a pan of cold wa- Beat the mixture ten minutes; d at the end of that time add eam and freeze.

h Fritters.—One quart of one cup of milk, one-third cup ist, two tablespoonfuls of sug- ar eggs, two tablespoons but- a little salt, ripe freestone es pared and stoned. Sift the into a bowl, work in milk and and let it rise for five or six ; then beat the eggs and sugar with butter, salt and stir until n dough; knead well with your . Pull off bits nearly as large e egg, flatten and put in the e of each a peach pared from the stone has been slipped out gh a slit in one side; close the e over it, make into a round and lay upon a floured pan for econd rising; the balls must not e each other; in an hour they d be light; fry as you would nuts, drain in a colander and ot with brandy sauce.

ch Pudding. — Line the bottom pudding dish with six slices of e cake soaked in sherry; fill ish with peaches sliced and well dled with sugar. Spread over p a meringue made of the e of an egg beaten lightly with in proportion of a teaspoon- sugar to one egg. Put it in ven just long enough to brown; e dish on ice and serve very with cream.

ch Meringue Pudding.—Three ripe peaches, one and a third is of granulated sugar, six spoonfuls of powdered sugar, quart of milk, three teaspoon- of corn starch, six eggs. Put upful of the granulated suga one pint of water on to boil; and quarter the peaches; when sugar and water begin to boll n one-third of the peaches and er eight minutes. Take them id put in another third; con- this until all the fruit is done; the syrup until it becomes ; pour over the peaches and away to cook. Separate the s and yolks of the six eggs and

oven or back of the stove to draw out all the juice, then strain, and to every one quart juice add four quarts water, three pounds coarse sugar, half pound raisins cut small, one ounce bruised ginger, a little mace, cinnamon and nutmeg, boil one hour, then pour it into a large jar without straining, and when cool enough add one compressed yeast cake. When it has fermented about a week, strain into stone jugs and set in a cool place, tie a piece of muslin over to keep out the dust, and keep filled up every day with some of the liquor until fermenting ceases, then put in the corks firmly—they do not need to be tied down. It is then ready for use.

A three quart basin of stemmed berries, mash all fine, pour off juice, then pour enough hot water over pulp to make one gallon, working well with spoon to extract all juice, strain, then add a small piece of ginger root or other whole spices to suit taste, four pounds granulat- ed sugar and half a yeast cake soft- ened in water. Mix well in large crock and set away in a cool place to work.

Pour eight quarts boiling water over 16 quarts elderberries, let stand from 10 to 12 hours, stirring now and then, strain, pressing out all the juice; then to every four quarts juice add three pounds sugar, one ounce powdered cinnamon and half ounce powdered cloves. Let this boil five minutes, and then set it away in a stone jar in a warm place, with a cloth thrown lightly over the top, to ferment for three weeks. When it is done, rack it off care- fully so as not to disturb the lees. Bottle and seal well. This quanti- ty will make over three gallons of wine.

CANNING PEARS AND PEACHES

Pears.—Take 10 pounds fruit, pad- ed, halved and cored, five pounds sugar, one lemon, sliced, teaspoon ground cinnamon, one teaspoon grated nutmeg and a piece of ginger root three inches long. Tie the cin- namon and nutmeg closely in a thin muslin bag. Cook all together till the pears turn pink, then bottle and seal hot.

Peaches.—Pare the peaches and cut in halves, or leave them whole, as you prefer. Allow one cup sugar to one pint water. Boil and skim. Put in as many peaches as will cover the bottom of the kettle, and let them boil up once. Take out with a silver fork, or wire spoon, and pack them neatly in the jars. Fill up with boiling syrup, and seal. If the peaches are hard, drop them as you pare them into the boiling water, and cook carefully until nearly tender. Then take out on to a large plates, being careful to keep the pieces separate. When all are cook- ed, put them into the syrup for a few minutes.

TO CLEAR COFFEE.

Always wash eggs well before us- ing, then save the shells until after the meal is over, or until you have time to separate the membrane from each shell, which, however, must be done before they have dried. Discard the shells and spread the lin- ings upon a plate and place where they will dry—a cool oven or sunny window is a good place. When you make coffee put in a few pieces of the films. When eggs are high this will be appreciated by those who use them for clearing coffee.

KNOUT IS KING IN RUSSIA

MOST TERRIBLE CASTIGATOR EVER INVENTED.

Death-dealing Instrument Which

victim, whereby it would cut into the interior of the chest and cause mortal injury. A skilled operator of the "knout" could smash a brickbat into dust at a single blow, were he so disposed, so it will be seen what terrible power is placed in the hands of these executioners.

One of the most terrible stories of knouting comes from the Russia of 1823. Seven Tartars had been found guilty of murder and robbery in several towns. Their sentence was that they were to be knouted in each of the towns in which they had committed their crimes.

GIVEN IN INSTALMENTS.

At the first town, Akmetchet, they received the first instalment, which took place in the presence of the citizens, in the market place. Each culprit was in turn fastened to an inclined post, with a ring at the top, to which the head was tightly fixed by means of a rope to prevent him crying out. The hands were closely tied on either side, and the feet were secured by rings at the bottom. After reading the sentence, the executioner approached, wielding a knout as thick as a man's wrist, gave one cut, and walked back about forty yards. Flourishing his whip, he returned, and struck again until the necessary number was given. This process was repeated at each of the towns, the prisoners being dragged in irons from place to place. Not one of the men survived to under- go the full punishment.

The idea of subjecting a woman to such treatment makes the British mind shudder, but one of the most terrible "knoutings" in history is recorded in which the victim was a beautiful and brilliant woman. Madame Capuchin, one of the lead- ing ladies of the court of Elizabeth of Russia. She had been compro- mised through a love affair with an ambassador. She was at first or- dered to have her tongue cut out, but this the Empress mitigated to knouting. The victim appeared on the scaffold dressed in a careless cos- tume, and gave an intreating glance at the crowd, hoping some of her old friends and admirers might in- terfere to save her. But the people were anxious to see the operation, and the unfortunate lady had to undergo the frightful torture which was not mitigated in the least.

ON ACCOUNT OF HER SEX.

In all grades of society there are stories of women having been flogged with terrible severity, even ladies of rank, guilty of small offences, being sent off to the police station, like ordinary criminals, and subjected to the same indignity. A German news- paper tells of an extraordinary in- stance of this some thirty years ago in St. Petersburg. The victims were three noted beauties, and were seen to be driven from an Imperial ball, in their own carriages, to the police station, clad in all the finery of their court costumes, to be flog- ged for an offence which we should designate "tittle tattle."

After the outbreak of the Crimean War, the Russian Government issued an order for supplies of lint, rags, and other aids, for the use of the wounded, to be supplied by the up- per classes. The wife of the Govern- or of Moscow, having heard of the superior strength of the British and French forces, remarked frivolously that the supplies were not likely to be needed. This remark was re- ported to the authorities, and she was summoned to appear before the police. Unable to deny what she had said, she was summarily sen- tenced to be flogged in a merciless manner.

PLAYWRIGHTS ARE FLOGGED.

Insubordinate servants are flogged for offences in Russia, and the late Mr. George Augustus Sala once gave his authority to the statement that ballet girls are flogged in Russian theatres if they are disobedient to

COLD-BLOODED MURDERS

BIG CRIMES FOR VERY SMALL OBJECTS.

Thwarted Ambitions the Greatest Incentive to These Awful Deeds.

Apart from murders by mere luna- tics, the well remembered crime of two years ago on the South-Western Railway, of England, was one of the most purposeless on record. The man who shot Mr. Pearson, could at most have hoped to get ten pounds by his horrible deed. Con- sidering also that there was a wit- ness in the same compartment in the shape of Mrs. King, he must have known that he must either kill her also or resign all hope of es- caping. As a matter of fact, he did shoot her, too, and it was the merest happy chance that she did not share the fate of Mr. Pearson.

Far more terribly cold-blooded were the crimes of that monster Abel Mason, the Yorkshire farmer, who destroyed his whole family be- cause he wished to marry again. Mason had been married twice, and was

LEFT A WIDOWER,

with five children—all boys—at the age of forty-two. It is said that be- fore his second wife had been in her grave three months Mason proposed to the daughter of a neighboring farmer, who refused him, and that only six weeks later he asked an- other young woman to marry him. It could hardly, therefore, have been love that induced him to enter on his series of horrible crimes. The third object of his affections was a young widow; but she refused him on the ground that she could not be bothered with a lot of children. Very soon afterwards one of Mason's boys died; within another month a second fell ill, and followed his brother. Before two years were over all five boys were dead. Then Mason went to the widow and asked her again to be his wife. But her suspicions were aroused, and she communicated with the authorities. Mason was arrested, and the bodies exhumed. As was suspected, traces of poison—arsenic—were found in each case, and the inhuman father met the fate he so richly deserved.

Pride seems a curious motive to drive a man to murder another—es- pecially when the other is his friend. But the mind of a Spaniard is not constituted like that of

AN AVERAGE ENGLISHMAN.

Some years ago a young Englishman named Stephens went to stay with a Spaniard named Espinosa, whose home was in Catalonia. Stephens had met Espinosa before in London, and the two had become friendly.

When Stephens went to Spain Espinosa was almost at the end of his tether. He was in debt, and on the verge of selling his home. Stephens, who was very well off, fell in love with Espinosa's sister, and the two became engaged. One day Stephens received a remittance of £500 from home. Knowing how hard up his host was, he offered to lend him the money. But the latter refused it. He was too proud to accept a loan from his sister's lover. However, when night came he re- solved to steal the money. Stephens awoke to find a burglar in his room and, in the struggle, found it was his host, whereupon Espinosa stab- bed and killed him. At his trial Espinosa confessed the whole busi- ness; and, curiously enough, it did not seem to strike his judges as odd that he had attempted to rob a guest rather than borrow

MONEY WILLINGLY OFFERED.

One November morning in 1887 the calcined remains of a human body were found in a ditch in North

k the berries clean and put
in a jar, place them in the

KING OF BRITISH EMPIRE

Magnificent Ceremony in the Historic Abbey of Westminster. A Scene of Unequalled Splendor.

London, Aug. 9.—A brilliant sunrise promised perfect weather for Coronation Day, but long before the ceremonies commenced threatening clouds gathered, and the early arrivals on the route of the procession came provided against contingencies. The earlier crowds were in no wise as large as it had been generally anticipated they would be.

Most of the best positions along the route of the procession were thickly crowded by eight o'clock, and the spectators were furnished with plenty of diversion by the marching and counter-marching of the troops, headed by their bands, and quickly passing stage coaches, private carriages and automobiles.

Buckingham Palace, naturally, was one of the principal centres of interest, as it was the starting point of the pageant. Crowds assembled

appearance of members of the royal family.

The three processions to the Abbey were carried out according to programme, and the only striking features of the first two were the gorgeous state carriages and the beautiful trappings and horses.

The crowd paid but little attention to the occupants of the vehicles. The Prince of Wales sat quietly in his carriage, but the Princess of Wales smiled and bowed constantly. It was not till the King's procession came that there was any show of enthusiasm.

IN UNFAMILIAR SCARLET.

Lord Kitchener, Admiral Seymour and General Gaselee, as they rode together, came in for much attention, but they all seemed to look straight ahead, and paid little attention to people along the route.

Duke of Norfolk, resplendent in white knee breeches and heavily embroidered coat, hurried to and fro, directing the final touches.

By ten o'clock the interior of the Abbey presented a blaze of color. Along the nave, which was lined by Grenadiers, every chair was taken up by high officers of the army and navy and others in equally handsome equipment.

On the top of the arch separating the nave from the chancel sat the surpliced orchestra. In stalls within were the ambassadors and many officials.

CLERGY WITH REGALIA.

The service commenced with the consecration of the regalia. The procession of the clergy with the regalia then proceeded from the altar to the annex, all present standing up, and the choir singing, "Oh, God, Our Help in Ages Past."

Preceding the regalia came the boys of Westminster Abbey, followed by the children of the Chapel Royal, and the choir in Royal uniforms.

The Duke of Connaught took his position beside the Prince of Wales in the Abbey as the procession entered, bowing as he passed the

down in prayer. After removing his cap his Majesty stood up, the Archbishop of Canterbury, trembling voice, read the petition, beginning:—"Sirs,—I here send unto you King Edward, undoubted King of this realm."

Then there was a hoarse cry and the blending of the choir, the people, women and men, in cry, "God Save King Edward." Several times this was repeated, and the Abbey rang with loud fanfares.

Again the King and Queen and the Archbishop of Canterbury walked to the altar and commenced the communion. While the service was being read

THE KING STOOD ERECT

supported on each side by the hops in their heavily embroidered capes. During the singing of Creed all the members of the family turned eastward. Both Edward and Queen Alexandra followed the service carefully, freely looking at the copies of the vice, which they held in hands.

The administration of the following. Standing before King's chair, the Archbishop asked, "Sir, is your Majesty willing to take the oath?"

The King answered in firm tones, "I am willing," etc., his replies being easily heard high the triforium near the roof.

The ink stand was brought in. King signed the oath. He did advance to the altar, but as the chair he had occupied since service began. While the choir



KING EDWARD IN CORONATION ROBES.



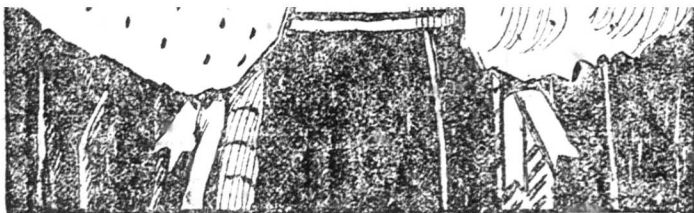
QUEEN ALEXANDRA IN CORONATION ROBES.

there in immense numbers, and the first hearty cheer of the day went up when the news was circulated that

Lord Kitchener, in the resplendent full dress uniform of a general, also looked unfamiliar and many persons

Prince. The Archbishop of Canterbury took his seat in front of the coron-

"Come Holy Ghost, Our Son and the Queen stood up.



KING EDWARD IN CORONATION ROBES.



QUEEN ALEXANDRA IN CORONATION ROBES.

there in immense numbers, and the first hearty cheer of the day went up when the news was circulated that King Edward was in the best of health and spirits, and well equipped to undergo the fatigues of the day.

THE DUKE OF CONNAUGHT.

who rode down the Mall in an automobile for the purpose of seeing that the military arrangements along the route were complete, was heartily cheered. Almost as animated was the scene in the vicinity of Westminster Abbey, where the bands of music stationed about the building relieved the tedium of the early waiting and soon after the doors were opened. State coaches, carriages and automobiles rattled up in a ceaseless line, the rich apparel of their occupants eliciting hearty approval, which, however, was surpassed by the reception accorded to the men of the Naval brigade as they marched past at a swinging pace to take up a favored position guarding the route near the Abbey. The Colonial Promoters and the Privy Councillors were warmly welcomed, the Fijians in petticoats, the centre of much interest, and a Red Indian Chief, in his native costume, feathers and blanket, decorated with the customary arrows, caused the most lively amusement.

As the hour appointed for the departure of the royal procession approached the excitement about Buckingham Palace was most marked. Punctual to time the advance guard of the royal cavalcade issued from the archway, the horses of the troopers curvetting nervously as they faced the wall of humanity that cheered their coming. Shortly afterwards came the Prince and Princess of Wales' procession, and finally within a few minutes their Majesty's state coach appeared at the gateway and the King and Queen smiled and bowed in response to

THE MIGHTY ROAR OF CHEERS

that dwarfed all previous welcomes. The scene in the vicinity was remarkable. On the roof of the palace were perched a number of fashionably dressed ladies, members of the household, and their cheeks, with the fluttering of their handkerchiefs as the King and Queen entered the royal coach, gave the signal for the deafening plaudits of the populace which greeted their Majesties as they emerged from the gates. The ovation was taken up by the crowds which thronged the Mall and was repeatedly acknowledged by the occupants of the state coach. The King looked pale and rather fine drawn and was by no means as brown and robust as previous reports had led one to expect, and while punctiliously bowing from side to side he did so with a gravity very unusual to him. He seemed to sit rather far back in the carriage and

MOVED HIS BODY VERY LITTLE.

His curious crimson robes and cap of maintenance, the latter simply a band of ermine with a crimson velvet top, doubtless gave him the unusual appearance.

The Queen, beside him, was radiant. She never looked better. The cheers which greeted the pair were very different from the perfunctory loud and unmistakably genuine, and applause which usually greets the

Lord Kitchener, in the resplendent full dress uniform of a general, also looked unfamiliar and many persons did not recognize him.

The Indian Princes were undoubtedly the most picturesque feature of the procession, while the state coach of the King, drawn by the fat Hanoverian horses which figured in all of the late Queen Victoria's processions, seemed much more fairyland-like than usual.

IN WESTMINSTER ABBEY.

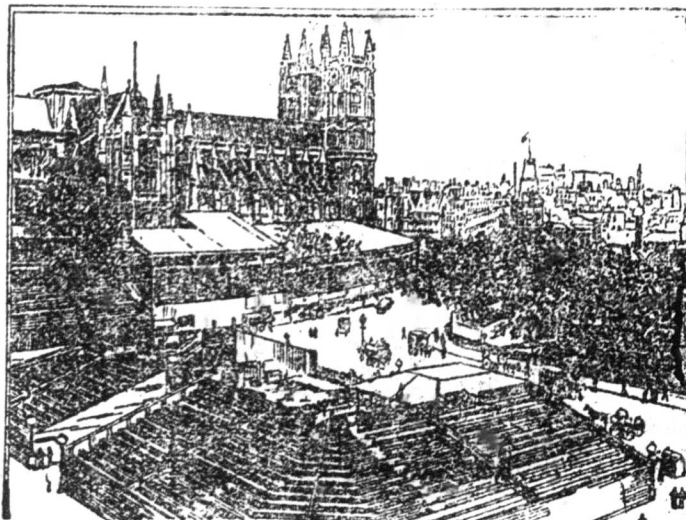
The doors of the Abbey were scarcely opened and the gold sticks

Prince.

The Archbishop of Canterbury took his seat in front of the coronation chair, and the Earl of Halsbury, the Lord High Chancellor, seated himself by his side. Several minutes elapsed, however, before the King and Queen came in sight of those gathered about the throne. Suddenly

"VIVAT ALEXANDRA"

was shouted by the boys of Westminster, and the Queen, walking slowly to the left of the throne, gained her chair and knelt at a



BIRDSEYE VIEW, WESTMINSTER ABBEY AND PARLIAMENT SQUARE.

and ushers had barely found their stations before the seats began to fill. Peers and peeresses swept up the nave, their scarlet and ermine making vivid contrasts with the deep blue of the carpet. As they arrived before the thrones they separated, the peers going to the right and the peeresses to the left.

The various chairs to be used by the King and Queen in the service attracted special attention, but what inevitably caught the eye was the glittering array of gold plate, brought from various royal depositories, ranged along the chancel and behind the altar. Amidst these surroundings the Earl Marshal, the

silken prie dieu, her magnificent train of cloth-of-gold being lifted out of her way by six scarlet-coated pages.

Two or three minutes later came the cry from the Westminster boys of "Vivat Rex Edwardus," with blasts from trumpets. Yet there people who were shut off from sight of the nave. The Queen waited patiently, the organ ceased and then resumed; there was another fanfare of trumpets, another chorus of "Vivats," and King Edward appeared and walked to his chair in front of the throne, bowing to the Queen as he passed, and then knelt

"Come Holy Ghost, Our Souls inspire," the King remained seated and the Queen stood up.

THE LORD'S ANOINTED

After the Archbishop's anointing prayer, a gold canopy was brought over the King's chair, and the King, divested himself of his robes and then walked to the altar, while the choir sang Zephaniah.

After the prayer the King of the colobium sindonis, then received his seat, and from a scarlet roll on which the prayers were printed in large type, and was held by the Dean of Westminster, the Archbishop of Canterbury read the prayers, and delivered sword to the King, who did not go to the altar, the sword being to him by the Dean of Westminster while his Majesty remained seated.

THE ARMILLA AND THE C

were then delivered to the King according to the programme. The King held out his hand for the Archbishop of Canterbury had difficulty in finding it, but with trembling hands, he placed it on the tip of his Majesty's reading the prayer simultaneously. The King himself completed the ceremony of putting on the ring and withdrew his hand.

Later, the Archbishop had some difficulty, owing to short-sightedness in placing the crown on the King's head. In fact the choir had sung "God Save the King" while the Archbishop of Canterbury was striving to place the crown on the ruler's head, and a great shout up and the electric lights were turned on.

THE KING CROWNED.

As the acclamation died away, changing of the joy bells, the firing of guns and the shouting of the people outside penetrated into the Abbey, where the King still sat motionless, his dazzling crown on his head and his sceptre held firmly in his hand.

After singing "Te Deum" and the presentation of the Bible, the King advanced, knelt while he received the benediction. He then walked to the throne, where he stood on the for the first time, surrounded by nobles. The Archbishop of Canterbury followed, the King being seated to stand while awaiting the rival of the Archbishop. The Archbishop knelt and paid homage, the aged prelate scarcely able to rise until the King as him and himself raised the Archbishop's hand from the steps of the throne. The Archbishop, who had to be in a faint, had practically been carried to the altar. The incident created considerable comment, and several prelates went forward to help the Primate.

KING KISSED HIS SON

The next person to pay homage to his Majesty was the Prince of Wales, who knelt until King Edward held out his hand, which he grasped after touching the crown as a sign of fealty. The Prince of Wales started to return to his seat, the King drew him back and his arms around him and him. After this the King once gave the Prince his hand, this



THE CORONATION COACH.

in prayer. After removing his Majesty stood up, and Archbishop of Canterbury, in a bling voice, read the recognition:—"Sirs,—I here present unto you King Edward, the King of this realm," etc. en there was a hoarse shout, the blending of the choir and people, women and men, in the "God Save King Edward." Sometimes this was repeated, and the ey rang with loud fanfares. ain the King and Queen knelt, the Archbishop of Canterbury led to the altar and commenced communion. While the gospel being read

THE KING STOOD ERECT, ported on each side by the his- s. During the singing of the d all the members of the royal y turned eastward. Both King ard and Queen Alexandra fold the service carefully, frequent- looking at the copies of the ser- which they held in their is.

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CORONATION ROBES.

omo Holy Ghost, Our Souls In- e," the King remained seated

to shake, and the hearty vigor of King Edward's grasp showed that his hand at any rate had not lost its strength.

The Duke of Norfolk, as Earl Marshal, accompanied by his representatives of each grade of the nobility, read the oath beginning:—"I, —, Duke or Earl, etc., —, do become your liege man of life and limb," etc. The respective representatives next touched the crown and kissed the King's cheek, the Duke of Norfolk being the only peer to read the oath. This portion of the service was considerably shortened.

THE QUEEN THEN ROSE, and, accompanied by her entourage, proceeded to the altar steps, where under a pall of cloth of gold she was quickly crowned by the Archbishop of York, supported by the bishops. She was then led to the throne beside that in which the King sat, and her enthronization was accomplished. The Queen bowed to King Edward and both walked to the altar and received the communion, after delivering their crowns to the Lord Great Chamberlain and another officer appointed to hold them. The pages, while their Majesties knelt, still held the Queen's magnificent train, with the rest of the nobles present kneeling.

BRILLIANT SPECTACLE.
The whole spectacle was most impressive, and was made more brilliant owing to the electric light. Neither of their Majesties returned to their thrones after the communion, but remained at the altar. The service, which was completed with the singing of the Te Deum, was brought to a close without a hitch. The King exhibited no outward traces of fatigue.

TRAIN HELD UP.

One of the Desperadoes Was Shot and Killed.

A despatch from Mount Carroll, Ill., says: A daring and successful train robbery occurred at Marcus, on the Chicago, Burlington and Quincy Railway, near Savannah, about midnight, on Wednesday. A vestibuled passenger train of eleven coaches, Conductor Emerson in charge, was flagged at the little station, upon which six masked men boarded the engine. The engineer and fireman obeyed the men's orders, and the robbers at once uncoupled the engine and express car from the train, and ran them a quarter of a mile up the track. They blew up the express car with dynamite, and ran the engine north a mile from Hanover. As the locomotive was dead, the robbers abandoned it and escaped. One of the highwaymen was killed, being shot above the eye and also in the leg. He met instant death while in the engine, and his body was dumped to the ground by his companions as they sped away. The express messenger, Rye, claims to have done the shooting. Six sacks of money were stolen, but the amount is not known. The passengers were not molested. There was no way of telegraphing the news of the hold-up, and the flagman walked back and gave the alarm. A special train load of citizens and several policemen at once proceeded to the scene, but as the track runs along the Mississippi, and the country is well adapted for a successful flight, the robbers easily escaped. The work was evidently that of experts, for they went at it coolly and methodically. In the official account of the robbery issued by the general manager of the Chicago, Burlington and Quincy Railway, it is stated that, so far as is known, only \$2,000 in silver was gotten by the robbers.

A CAPE TOWN MEMORIAL.

LEADING MARKETS.

The Ruling Prices in Live Stock and Breadstuffs.

LEADING MARKETS.

Toronto, Aug. 12.—There is no change in Ontario wheat, which is scarce; No. 2 white and No. 2 red quoted at 81c on 5c per 100 lbs. rate to mills. Manitoba wheats easier; No. 1 hard, 87 to 87½c grinding in transit, and at 81 to 81½c Goderich; No. 1 Northern, 85½c g.i.t., and 79 to 79½c Goderich, and No. 2 Northern, 83 to 83½c g.i.t., and 77 to 77½c Goderich and Midland.

Oats.—The market is quiet, with demand moderate. No. 2 white sold at 44½ to 45c outside, and No. 3 quoted at 43c west. New, for August delivery, nominal at 36 to 38c west.

Corn.—The market is quiet and steady, with No. 2 yellow quoted at 61c west.

Peas.—The market is quiet, with No. 2 quoted at 75c west, and 76c east.

Flour.—Ninety per cent. Ontario patent steady at \$2.87 to \$2.90 middle freights, in buyers' sacks. Straight rollers, in wood, quoted at \$3.25 to \$3.40. Manitoba flour steady. Hungarian patents, \$4 to \$4.25, delivered on track, Toronto, bags included, and strong bakers' at \$3.70 to \$3.85.

Oatmeal.—Car lots in bbls., \$5 on track; and in sacks, \$4.90. Broken lots, 20 to 25c extra.

Millfeed.—Bran is dull at \$15 west, and shorts at \$20 west. Bran is \$16 here, and shorts \$21 here. Manitoba bran, \$16.50 to \$17 in sacks, and shorts \$22 in sacks Toronto.

HOG PRODUCE.

Dressed hogs are unchanged, and products are in good demand. We quote: Bacon, long clear, 11 to 11½c, in ton and case lots. Pork—Mess., \$21.50; do, short cut, \$23.50 to \$24.

Smoked meats.—Hams, 13 to 14c; breakfast bacon, 15c; rolls, 12 to 12½c; larks, 15 to 15½c; shoulders, 11½c.

Lard.—The market is steady. We quote: Tierces, 11 to 11½c; tubs, 11½c; pails, 11½c; compound, 8½ to 10c.

CATTLE MARKET.

Toronto, Aug. 12.—There was a brisk demand for good cattle at the Cattle Market to-day. The run was not a heavy one, and quite a few loads of the best export cattle were brought into the market on contract. Prices were firm. The best export lots sold from \$6 to \$6.35; good butcher cattle from \$4.65 to \$5; choice picked lots, \$5 to \$5.25; light stockers and feeders, 600 to 950 pounds, at \$3.25 to \$4; export bulls, 1,200 to 1,800 pounds, at \$4 to \$5.50. Sheep and lambs were a little firmer, everything being sold out. Export ewes, \$8.50 to \$3.55; lambs, \$4.50 to \$5; calves, \$2 to \$10 each. Hogs are firm and unchanged at \$7.37½ for the best. The day's delivery was 58 loads, with 1,000 head of cattle, 657 sheep and lambs, 396 hogs, and 69 calves. Export, heavy, \$6.00 \$6.35
Export cattle, light, 5.25 5.75
Bulls, export, heavy, cwt 5.00 5.50
do light, 4.25 4.75
Feeders, light, 800 lbs. 3.75 4.40
and upwards, 3.75 4.40
Stockers, 400 to 800 lbs 2.75 3.00
Butchers' cattle, choice, 5.00 5.25
Butchers' cattle, med, 3.00 4.00
Butchers' picked, 5.00 5.25
Butchers' bulls, 3.25 4.00
Light stock bulls, cwt, 2.25 3.00
Milk cows, 30 60 50 60

NEWS BRIEFLY TOLD

The Very Latest Items From All Parts of the Globe.

DOMINION.

Business at the port of Montreal continues to increase.

A number of Boers will visit Canada to study farming methods.

The poor catch of Canadian lobsters indicates a possible extinction of the supply.

The contract for the erection of the Ross rifle factory at Quebec has been let to Mr. Alex. Cummings of that city.

Thieves made their way through two feet of brick wall to get at \$2,000 in a store at Maple Creek, N.W.T.

More people entered claims for coal lands in the Edmonton district last month than in the past two or three years.

Public men in Quebec, inspired by the example of New Ontario, will make an effort to develop the uncultivated parts of Quebec.

It is reported in Montreal that Mr. Pottinger, of the Intercolonial, will shortly be appointed Deputy Minister of Railways and Canals, and that Mr. Collingwood Schreiber will become Consulting Engineer of the department.

FOREIGN.

Mr. Andrew Carnegie has given Cork \$50,000 for a free library.

In the German naval estimates for 1903 provision is made for 35,000 more men.

Sixteen natives were killed and 30 injured by the derailling of a train near Calcutta, India.

The cholera epidemic in Egypt is creating extreme panic. All who can are hastening to Europe.

The Italian Government has ordered Marconi wireless telegraphy on all Italian warships.

A French scientist has succeeded in condensing a barrel of wine into four gallons, in much the same way as milk is condensed.

In the opinion of Judge Emerson of Newfoundland, public feeling in the island is keen for confederation with Canada.

When the census was taken in Dublin 66 cases were discovered where more than ten persons were living together in one room.

Six hundred French market gardeners have gone on strike at Nantes, and no fresh vegetables of any sort can be obtained in the town.

A rich financier in Haschmann, a German town, has established annual prizes for the men who will marry the ugliest or most crippled women, and also for women over forty who have been filted at least twice.

The Emperor of Japan has sent to the British and Foreign Sailors' Society a portrait of himself for the Passmore Edwards' Sailors' Palace, which is the society's new headquarters in London.

CUT OFF THEIR EARS.

Terrible Barbarities Committed by Albanians.

A despatch from London says:—A Vienna correspondent relates accounts of numerous outrages committed by Albanian bands on Bulgarians. The leader of one band slit open the cheeks and cut off the ears of a resident of Monastir, then obliged the victim to proceed to the local Cadi, and lay the severed ears before him. Similar mutilation was inflicted by another Albanian upon two prominent persons near Pribepe, who were forced to deliver



IRONATION ROBES.

no Holy Ghost, Our Souls In-
The King remained seated
The Queen stood up.
THE LORDS ANOINTED.
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er, a gold canopy was brought
the King's chair, and his Ma-
divested himself of his outer
and then walked to the altar
while the choir sang Zadok's
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er the prayer the King donned
colobium sindonis, then resumed
seat, and from a scarlet silken
on which the prayers were
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held by the Dean of Westmin-
the Archbishop of Canterbury
the prayers, and delivered the
d to the King, who did not go
the altar, the sword being taken
in by the Dean of Westminster.
his Majesty remained standing.
E ARMILLA AND THE ORB.
then delivered to the King, ac-
ing to the programme. When
King held out his hand for the
the Archbishop of Canterbury
difficulty in finding it, but, in-
with trembling hands, he placed
the tip of his Majesty's finger
the prayer simultaneously.
King himself completed the pro-
of putting on the ring as he
drew his hand.
ter, the Archbishop had similar
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giving the crown on the King's
. In fact the choir had started
I Save the King" while the
bishop of Canterbury was still
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THE KING CROWNED.
the acclamation died away the
ring of the joy bells, the noise
ons and the shouting of the peo-
outside penetrated into the Ab-
where the King still sat mo-
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and his sceptre held firmly in
hand.
ter singing "Be Strong and Play
Man," and the presentation of
Bible, the King advanced and
t while he received the Benedic-
He then walked to the great
ne, where he stood on the dais
the first time, surrounded by
es. The Archbishop of Canter-
followed, the King being obli-
o stand while awaiting the ar-
l of the Archbishop. Having
ed the King into his new throne
Archbishop knelt and paid hom-
the aged prelate scarcely being
to rise until the King assisted
and himself raised the Arch-
op's hand from the steps of the
ne. The Archbishop, who seem-
o be in a faint, had practically
be carried to the altar. The in-
nt created considerable excite-
t, and several prelates rushed
ard to help the Primate.
KING KISSED HIS SON.
to next person to pay homage to
Majesty was the Prince of
es, who knelt until King Edward
out his hand, which he kiss-
r touching the crown as a sign
alty. The Prince of Wales then
ed to return to his seat, when
King drew him back and put
arms around him and kissed
. After this the King once more
e the Prince his hand, this time

the lambs walked back and gave the
alarm. A special train load of
citizens and several policemen at
once proceeded to the scene, but as
the track runs along the Mississippi,
and the country is well adapted for
a successful flight, the robbers easily
escaped. The work was evidently
that of experts, for they went at it
coolly and methodically. In the
official account of the robbery issued
by the general manager of the Chi-
cago, Burlington, and Quincy Rail-
way, it is stated that, so far as is
known, only \$2,000 in silver was
gotten by the robbers.

A CAPE TOWN MEMORIAL.

Canadians Are Invited to Con-
tribute to the Fund.
A despatch from Ottawa says:—
The Militia Department has been ad-
vised of a proposal to erect in Cape
Town a building which shall serve
as a memorial to those who have
fallen in the South African war and
as a thank offering to those whose
lives have been spared. It has been
decided that the memorial shall
take the form of the eastern portion
of a new cathedral. This portion of
the cathedral will cost at least
£30,000. The names of all who
have fallen in the war will be pre-
served on the walls of the build-
ing, so far as it is possible. To-
wards the adjacent portion of the
building a sum of £20,000 has been
subscribed, mainly from colonial
sources. His Excellency the Gov-
ernor-General desires that the erection
of this memorial be brought to the
notice of the militia of Canada, in
order that those members of it wish-
ing to do so might have an oppor-
tunity of subscribing towards the
fund to be raised. Donations may be
paid, if desired, by annual instal-
ments extending over a period of
years. The patrons are his Ma-
jesty the King, her Majesty Queen
Alexandra, his Royal Highness the
Prince of Wales, her Royal High-
ness the Princess of Wales.

BIG FRAUD IN HUNGARY.

\$1,000,000 Stolen by the Officers
of a Municipality.
A despatch from Berlin says: En-
ormous frauds on the part of the
municipal authorities have been dis-
covered in the town of Maria-Ther-
esienopol, Hungary. A sum amount-
ing to 1,800,000 kroner (\$250,000)
has disappeared from the city chest,
and the misappropriation of between
5,000,000 and 6,000,000 kroner has
been traced to fourteen officers, who
have been arrested. Pending an en-
quiry by the Mayor and the Chief
Treasurer, they have been relieved of
their functions. The frauds have
been going on for years.

BRITAIN'S TRADE.

Decrease in Exports to France
and United States.
London, Aug. 6. A memorandum
issued by the Board of Trade to-day
shows that Great Britain's imports
from France have increased consid-
erably, while the exports show a sen-
sible decline. There has been a de-
crease in the imports of agricultural
products from Germany, but this
has been balanced by an increase in
the imports of sugar and some
slight increase in the imports of
manufactured goods. The exports
to Germany increased over 30 per
cent.
The imports from the United
States show a very large increase,
while the exports to that country
exhibit a considerable decline.
The fossil remains of a small lizard
with innumerable feet was picked
up after shooting an oil well in
Ohio. It is thought the fossil came
from 2,000 feet below the surface.

Table with 2 columns: Item and Price. Items include lambs, hogs, cattle, sheep, calves, export heavy, export cattle, bulls, feeders, stockers, butchers' cattle, butchers' picked, butchers' bulls, light stock bulls, milk cows, hogs, do light, sheep, backs, culms, lambs, calves, common rough cows and bulls.

BUSINESS IN MONTREAL.

Montreal, Aug. 12.—The local mar-
kets continue quiet and steady.
Grain—Manitoba wheat at Port Ar-
thur, No. 1 7½c; No. 2 7¼c; No. 2
oats, locally, Ontario, 48½c; Mani-
toba, 48½c to 49c; barley, 58 to 59c;
black-wheat, 68 to 68½c; peas, 85½c
to 86c; rye, 68c. Flour—Manitoba
best patents, \$1.10; patents, \$3.90;
strong bakers', \$3.70; Ontario
straight rollers, \$3.55 to \$3.65; in
bags, \$1.70 to \$1.77½; Ontario pat-
ents, \$3.90 to \$4.10. Rolled oats
—Millers' prices to jobbers, \$2.40 to
\$2.45 in bags, and \$5 to \$5.10 per
bbl. Feed—Manitoba bran, \$16 to
\$17, and shorts \$23, bags included;
Ontario bran, in bulk, \$17.50 to
\$18; shorts, in bulk, \$23 to \$24.
Provisions—Heavy Canadian short
cut pork, \$25; compound refined
lard, 9 to 9½c; pure Canadian lard,
11½c; finest lard, 12 to 12½c; hams,
12½ to 13c; bacon, 11 to 15c; dressed
hogs, \$7.50; fresh killed abatoir,
\$9.25 to \$9.50 per 100 lbs.
Cheese—Ontario, 9½c; and Quebec,
9½c; Townships, 9½c. Butter—
Choice creamery, current receipts,
19½ to 19¾c; held stock, 18 to 18½c;
dairy, 16 to 16½c. Eggs—Straight
receipts, 15 to 15½c; No. 2, 13 to
13½c.

UNITED STATES MARKETS.

Detroit, Aug. 12.—Wheat — Clos-
ed—No. 1 white cash, 75c; No. 2
red, 70½c; September, 70½c; Decem-
ber, 71½c.
St. Louis, Aug. 12.—Wheat—Closed-
Cash, 63½c; September, 64½c;
December, 66½c.
Minneapolis, Aug. 12.—Wheat —
September, 67½c; December, 65½c; on
track, No. 1 hard, 78c; No. 1 North-
ern, 76c; No. 2 Northern, 74c.
 Toledo, Aug. 12.—Wheat — Bull-
cash; cash, 70c; September, 70½c;
December, 71½c; May, 73½c. Corn—
Bull, weak; cash, 63c; September,
55c; December, 41½c. Oats—Bull,
fairly steady; cash, 35c; new Sep-
tember, 32½c; new December, 30½c.
Cloverseed—More active; strong; Oc-
tober, \$5.22½; January, \$5.10; No.
2 alsike, \$6.95 to \$7.10. Rye —
No. 2, 53c; No. 3, 52c.
Duluth, Aug. 12.—Wheat — Cash,
No. 1 hard, 75½c; No. 1 Northern,
72½c; No. 2 Northern, 70½c; Septem-
ber, 68½c; December, 66½c; Mani-
toba, No. 1 Northern, cash, 72½c; No.
2 Northern, 71½c. Oats—Septem-
ber, 31c.
Buffalo, Aug. 12.—Flour — Good
demand, steady. Wheat — Spring
steady; No. 1 Northern, in store,
76½c; winter steady; No. 2 red, 73c.
Corn—Quiet and barely steady; No.
2 yellow, 67c; No. 3 do., 66½c; No.
2 corn, 66c; No. 3 do., 65½c. Oats—
Weak; No. 2 white, old, 60½c; No. 3
do., 60c; No. 2 mixed, 57½c; No. 3
do., 57c. Rye—No. 2 quoted at
58½c. Canal freights—Steady.

CUT OFF THEIR EARS.

Terrible Barbarities Committed by
Albanians.
A despatch from London says:—
A Vienna correspondent relates ac-
counts of numerous outrages com-
mitted by Albanian bands on Bul-
garians. The leader of one band
slit open the cheeks and cut off the
ears of a resident of Monastir, then
obliged the victim to proceed to
the local Cadi, and lay the severed
ears before him. Similar mutilation
was inflicted by another Albanian
upon two prominent persons near
Prilep, who were forced to deliver
their severed ears and noses to the
Kaimakan. A third Albanian leader
held a Bulgarian peasant hostage
for £150. Neighbors collected £15,
which the leader accepted. Then he
murdered the prisoner because the
whole sum was not paid. Three
communes were blackmailed for
£130, the villagers being threatened
with death if the money was not
paid in fourteen days. On the pre-
text of searching for revolutionists,
a band attacked a village in Okhrida
Sanjak, killing a school boy and
wounding five other persons. The
wounded included ex-Prof. Hasehow,
who afterwards died, and Prof.
Scheinow.

FARMERS NEEDED.

Report of Natal's Surveyor-Gen-
eral.
A despatch from Pietermaritzburg,
says: An important report by the
Surveyor-General and Director of
Agricultural estimates that 10,000
white farmers are necessary in or-
der to enable Natal to supply her
own agricultural needs, and declares
that preference should be given to
small farmers willing to work with
their own hands. The report re-
commends the leasing of Government
lands at rentals equal to 3 per cent.
of their unimproved value, and also
advocates assisted immigration and
grants of money to encourage ag-
ricultural development along various
lines.

MURDERED BY MOB.

Watchman in Anthracite Region
Beaten to Death.
A despatch from Wilkesbarre, Pa.,
says: Daniel J. Sweeney, a watch-
man, in the employ of the Delaware,
Lackawanna and Western Company,
at their Bliss Colliery, in Hanover
Township was found dead in a field
on Wednesday morning. He quit
work at midnight, and was followed
by a score of men. The supposition
is that the men followed him from
the mine, were lying in wait for
him, and when he appeared at the
spot where they were hiding, they
assaulted him with pick-handles, and
beat his brains out.

STATION ALMOST READY.

Final Touches Being Put to Mar-
coni Buildings.
A despatch from Halifax says: One
of the final steps in the equipping of
the Marconi wireless station at Table
Head is now in progress. The
wires connecting the transmitters in
the operating room with the receivers
at the top of the towers will be
strung immediately upon the ar-
rival of Arnold O. Stacey, electrical
engineer of the company, who is now
en route from England. The work
on the erection of the operators'
building at Table Head will be be-
gun in the course of a few days. The
plans call for a structure 60x30
feet. Accommodation will be made
for one hundred operators.

Five and one-half ounces of grapes
are required to make a single glass-
ful of port.

My Hair

"I had a very severe sickness that took off all my hair. I purchased a bottle of Ayer's Hair Vigor and it brought all my hair back again."

W. D. Quinn, Marseilles, Ill.

One thing is certain,—Ayer's Hair Vigor makes the hair grow. This is because it is a hair food. It feeds the hair and the hair grows, that's all there is to it. It stops falling of the hair, too, and always restores color to gray hair.

\$1.00 a bottle. All druggists.

If your druggist cannot supply you, send us one dollar and we will express you a bottle. Be sure and give the name of your nearest express office. Address, J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

The Napanee Express

WHY IS WOOL SO CHEAP?

(By Alfred Mansell, Shrewsbury, Eng.)

My attention was first drawn to the extensive adulteration in woollen goods by an able article headed "Why is wool so cheap?" in which the writer, who is well known as a wool expert, boldly states that—"If the wearing apparel, as used by men and women, were only made out of the pure wool fibre expressly given to us by Providence for this sole purpose, instead of being substituted by other foreign materials, then there would be a robust state of affairs in connection with wool, but, as it is, the use of wool is annulled at every turn by the use of substitutes for the sole purpose of cheapening wool fabrics, with little or no regard to the wearing properties of the same."

The same authority states that in a price of thirty miles around Bradford, not one, but scores, of mills could be pointed out where for every bale of wool used ten bales, and often more, of shoddy, mungo stockings and cotton are used, and that, in what is known as the heavy woollen districts of Yorkshire, there are dozens of manufacturers who never buy a single bale of raw wool, and yet are known and acknowledged as influential manufacturers of woollen goods.

This is a very extraordinary statement, and, notwithstanding the wide circulation of the article quoted, no refutation has been forthcoming from the manufacturers interested.

The importance of the frequent sales of rags of every description, stockings, mungo and the like, despatched from all parts of the British Isles, and several Continental countries, held at Dewsbury, Batley, Leeds and other centres in the manufacturing districts, prove the truth of the foregoing assertion.

It is further stated that to several large woollen (?) manufacturers these sales are far more important than any of the great wool sales held in London, Bradford and elsewhere.

Examples of adulterated goods:—Mungo 19 in. wide, 61 to 74 per

W. C. T. U.

COLUMBIA.

A very enthusiastic meeting of the W. C. T. U. was held in the Western Methodist church parlors on July 29th, with fifty-three ladies present. Mrs. Gibson conducted a very interesting and instructive bible reading. After the regular routine of business had been gone through, Mrs. Kyes, of Riverside, Cal., addressed the meeting. She referred feelingly to the trying hour when all over the land, at twelve o'clock, noon, the women were praying for God's blessing upon this work. It being a mother's meeting the address was mostly for the mothers. Mother! What a name! What memories cluster around that name. Some are on the other shore, some are with us still, and as we think of their influence we think of how much better we might have been. Mother, blessed name! Hagar did not think of herself, but of her boy. Mary, the mother of our Saviour, went back to look for her son. Queen Victoria, of blessed memory, was a model mother. Francis Willard, the mother of our society, had mother love, had a mother's heart. Mother love is self sacrificing, will gather in from all danger, sacrifice everything for her girl or her boy, will shield them with her life, it need be, yet will sometimes neglect to properly instruct her children.

In her appeal to mothers, asked, What are you going to do to help our girls and boys? What are you going to do to help other mothers' girls and boys? There are many evils in this land to fight, as well as the liquor traffic. The girls in our colleges are learning to smoke the deadly cigarette. In other places to drink. They, as well as the boys, should be taught to come to mother in confidence, should be taught of the mysteries of our bodies. Better tell them before they go out into the world and learn on the street or at school from some bad boy or girl. Appealed to mothers not to be too modest. For the timid ones recommended Mrs. Mary-Wood-Allen's books to put into the hands of the boys and girls. Told of a grandmother who had successfully reared eight children, who said she had always two rules in her family. One was that her children should never be on the street after night, the other that they should never stay overnight in the homes of their playmates.

The curfew law is doing wonders. It is now in twenty-eight towns and cities of the Province of Ontario, and in four hundred towns in the United States. As a result of this law in New York State alone the State Superintendent reports a decrease of from fifty to seventy-five per cent in the number of arrests of children for crime, and a reduction of from fifty to one hundred per cent. of commitments of youths to reform schools. And the W. C. T. U. is at the bottom of the enforcement of the law.

Emphasized the wearing of the white ribbon, the badge of purity. Spoke of the devices of men and women in the large towns and cities, to entrap young and innocent girls who go there from homes in the country looking for work. Told a story of a young girl found on a train by a dear old white ribboner. This lady noticed an old woman with her

THE Central Canada

LOAN & SAVINGS COMPANY

TORONTO CANADA
Cor. King and Victoria Sts.

HON. GEO. A. COX, President

Paid-up Capital, \$1,250,000

Reserve Fund, 500,000

3½%

Interest allowed on
Deposits Repayable on
Demand

4%

Interest allowed on
Debentures Repayable
on 60 days' notice

WRITE FOR COPY OF ANNUAL
REPORT AND FURTHER
INFORMATION

E. R. WOOD,
Managing Director

F. W. BAILLIE,
Asst. Manager

ASK ANY WOMAN WHO HAS USED

Malt Breakfast Food

She Will Tell You That Its Deliciousness and Virtues are Appreciated by Every Member of Her Family.

It Maintains The Health of
Young and Old.

Ask any woman who has used Malt Breakfast Food in her home how she and her family like it, and she will tell you that no other cereal breakfast food has ever given such genuine and satisfactory health results. It meets the needs and conditions of old and young. If there is a dyspeptic in the family, the use of Malt Breakfast Food will banish the enemy dyspepsia and restore perfect digestive vigor. Its deliciousness and energizing virtues are known to millions. Grocers everywhere.

RICHMOND MINUTES.

August 4th, 1902.

The Council met at Selby.

He Swung the Lantern.

A southern senator was at one time counsel for a small railroad. A point on the line where it crossed prominent highway they had a negro watchman, whose duties consisted in warning travelers of the approach of trains. One night a farmer's wagon was struck, causing an accident. The railroad company, of course sued for damages, and at trial the old darkey was the chief witness for his employers. He answered the questions put to him in a clear, direct manner. Among them was a query as to whether he surely saw his lantern across the road when saw the train coming, to which he replied:

"'Deed I did, sah."

The railroad company won the case and the senator took occasion later to compliment his witness on his excellent testimony. The old fellow profuse in thanks, but before he parted bluntly said:

"'Lordy, Marse John, I sho' skereed when dat lawyer gin to ax 'bout de lantern. I was afeared was goin' to ax if it was lit or 'cause de oil in it done give out so time before de axdent."

The Perfect Head.

A perfect head, viewed from the side falls within a perfect square, averaging nine inches for a man and eight inches for a woman. The width of

all parts of the British Isles, and several Continental countries, held at Dewsbury, Batley, Leeds and other centres in the manufacturing districts, prove the truth of the foregoing assertion.

It is further stated that to several large woollen(?) manufacturers these sales are far more important than any of the great wool sales held in London, Bradford and elsewhere.

Examples of adulterated goods:—Melton, 12 in. wide, 61. to 7d. per yard, extensively used for skirts and frocks, contains no wool, being absolutely all cotton warp, the weft being entirely spun from rags and a little raw cotton blended together to give it strength, sold as woollen goods. It is stated that thousands of pieces are sold weekly in the shape of meltons, frocks and the like, and that the art of finishing, as practiced in Yorkshire has reached such a state of perfection, that it is now quite possible to hide from the intimate buyer the defects of the fabric, particularly hiding the foundation material of the cloth.

In the Yorkshire Daily Observer of March 29th her reference is made to a cheap, the covers brought out by some leading manufacturers, composed of a mixture of worsted warp, and a cheap carded weft termed Angora. It is a sounding name for a blend of cotton with mungo. Having a rather a Venetian weave, the weft is thick on the back of the cloth, leaving the face with a worsted appearance. The cloth is well constructed and has a large demand.

On a recent trial at Leeds on March 1st, the jury has settled the vexed question of the vague terms "all wool," and "woollen" means anything that is composed of shoddy, mungo and cotton.

General... ..

When... ..



Dunlop Detachable Tires

First in 1888--
Foremost ever since.

To have been "first" merely proves antiquity.
To have remained first proves merit.

DUNLOP TIRE CO., LIMITED, TORONTO.

C. A. GRAHAM "Local Depot for Dunlop Carriage Tires."

of youths to reform schools. And the W. C. T. U. is at the bottom of the enforcement of the law.

Emphasized the wearing of the white ribbon, the badge of purity. Spoke of the devices of men and women in the large towns and cities, to entrap young and innocent girls who go there from homes in the country looking for work. Told a story of a young girl found on a train by a dear old white ribboner. This lady noticed an old woman with her eyes upon the girl, and from her appearance was suspicious, so whispered to the girl, who had been spoken to by the woman, to have nothing to do with her. Asked if she had any friends in the city, and when she found she had not told her when she reached the end of her journey to hold on to her. When the train stopped the other woman took one arm and she the other. When they reached the platform she was introduced to a man who was called her uncle. She said, "He is not my uncle," but was told, "Oh, yes, he is, and he will take you to a nice home." The dear old white ribboner still clung to the girl, called a policeman and through his interference got possession of the girl, took her home with her, secured a situation for her and she is now a fine christian woman, "saved as by fire." When asked why she made choice of the two women, said she thought the one with the white ribbon could be trusted.

Told them to use their influence to put down the liquor traffic and dance halls and their homes of shame would soon cease.

Be careful of the reading of your children. Put pure literature in their hands. So much that is impure is passed around in school. Told them to not be discouraged if they only were successful in stopping the licensing of another bar in town for a year's work.

At the conclusion of the address a committee was appointed to interview the town council re a curfew law for our town. Sixteen ladies who were not members before joined our ranks.

The New Arrival and the Experienced Maid are the dramatic personae of a brief comedy published in Life. The New Arrival was in doubt about the use of the blowier on the open fire place.

"When will it be time to take this blowier off?"

"Leave it alone," replied the Experienced Maid, "till it do be too hot for yez to touch; then lift it off."

Evolution of a Name.
We have traced it back and find that a Topeka woman some sixteen years ago named her baby girl Bertha. Later she was called Bertie, then Birdie, then Bird, and when she was graduated it was Byrdeyne. Mothers never know how simple a thing may result tragically.

The time

to fight consumption, with Scott's Emulsion of cod-liver oil, is long in advance. If it threatens, you can resist; and you may overcome it. Don't be afraid; be brave. But tackle it; don't waste time.

SEND FOR FREE SAMPLE AND TRY IT.
SCOTT & BOWNE, CHEMISTS, TORONTO.
50c and \$1.00; all druggists.

no other cereal breakfast food has ever given such genuine and satisfactory health results. It meets the needs and conditions of old and young. If there is a dyspeptic in the family, the use of Malt Breakfast Food will banish the enemy dyspepsia and restore perfect digestive vigor. Its deliciousness and energizing virtues are known to millions. Grocers everywhere.

RICHMOND MINUTES.

August 14th, 1902.

The Council met at Selby.

The members present were Messrs. Wm. Paul, Reeve; Councillors Manly Jones, A. Hewitt, Robert Ballance, Alf. McCutcheon.

The Reeve presiding.

The minutes of last meeting were read and confirmed.

Moved by Mr. Hewitt, seconded by Mr. Ballance, that Peter Davis be paid \$1.10 for 28 loads of stone, for road section No. per order of the Pathmaster, Jas. Booth. Carried.

Moved by Mr. Jones, seconded by Mr. Ballance, that Edward Carscallen be paid \$10.00 for work done on the Swamp road. Carried.

A petition was read from M. C. Bogart and others praying for the opening of the road allowance lying between lots 18 and 19 in the 2nd concession from the Deseronto road to the Tyendinaga road. Laid on the table.

The account of F. F. Miller, civil engineer, was read and laid on the table.

The account of W. S. Herrington, for law fees was read and laid on the table.

Moved by Mr. McCutcheon, seconded by Mr. Ballance, that James McKittrick, collector, be paid \$90.00 as salary, and \$5.00 extra for postage and stationery. Carried.

Moved by Mr. McCutcheon, seconded by Mr. Hewitt, that \$5.00 be placed in Wm. McConnell's hands to help to repair the hill at Roblin leading to the Mills. Carried.

Moved by Mr. McCutcheon, seconded by Mr. Hewitt, that the Reeve and Councillor Jones be appointed a committee to settle the bills of D. H. Preston, W. S. Herrington and F. F. Miller. Carried.

Moved by Mr. Hewitt, seconded by Mr. McCutcheon, that the Clerk be and is hereby authorized to notify the parties interested in Hemphill Drain Branch, commencing at the east half of lot No. 13 and extending eastward to lot 16 both inclusive, to clean out the same before the 20th day of September next. Carried.

Moved by Mr. McCutcheon, seconded by Mr. Hewitt, that the petition of M. C. Bogart, and others, re the opening of the road allowance between 18 and 19 in the 2nd concession, be laid over for further consideration and that the Council visit the locality in a body to act intelligently. Carried.

Moved by Mr. Hewitt, seconded by Mr. Ballance, that the Reeve and Councillor McCutcheon be a committee to advise Mr. Wm. O'Hare, re the opening of the road allowance between the 7th and 8th concessions, to leave settlement of the same to arbitration. Carried.

Moved by Mr. Jones, seconded by Mr. Hewitt, that John Penny, be paid \$3.15 for gravel for road section No. 15. Carried.

Moved by Mr. Hewitt, seconded by Mr. Jones, that H. McTaggart be paid \$3.00 for repairing a culvert in the 6th concession. Carried.

On motion the Council adjourned to meet on the first Monday in September at the hour of ten o'clock in the forenoon.

Abram Winters, Clerk.

A. S. Kimmerly has plenty of Liverpool Salt in large sax. Great bargains in sugars. Our 25c tea beats all others. Plenty of Bran and Shorts in stock. Balance of stock machine oil 25 cents per gal. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery and Favorite Prescription 85c per bottle.

profuse in thanks, but before parted bluntly said:

"Lordy, Marse John, I sho' skereed when dat lawyer gin to a 'bout de lantern. I was afearde was goin' to ax if it was lit or 'cause de oil in it done give out i time before de axdent."

The Perfect Head.

A perfect head, viewed from the falls within a perfect square, averaging nine inches for a man and inches for a woman. The width of face is equal to five eyes. The distance between the eyes is equal to one The size of the eye is two-thirds of the mouth. The length of the face is one-third the length of the face, ear is, at all ages, as long as two. Although these are the ideal measurements and are approximately added to, so fond of irregularity is nature that rarely any face correspond them. The two sides of any face never exactly alike. Strictly speaking the face extends only from the chin to the root of the nose. Above that is the brain case. For a well developed brain the width of the head just at the ears, measured with callipers should be from 5½ to 6½ inches, the height from the opening of the mouth to the top of the crown should be exactly the same. In women both height and width are one inch less than men, women's heads approaching type belonging to children.

As His Child Saw Him.

A prominent real estate man in Angeles had an experience a few days ago that kept him guessing a little bit as to whether he should complimented or otherwise. He was home with one little daughter and his wife and another of the child were downtown. Darkness was falling on, and the little girl was anxiously watching for her mother's relief her nervousness grew apace in spite of the father's attempts at reassurance. At length the little one burst into tears, saying:

"I just can't help it! I need mamma and I must have her!"

"Do you do this way when mamma is here and I'm away?" asked the father.

"No, of course not," replied the one, "'cause then there's some grown up person about the house!"

WHEN YOUR COSTLY WATCH

is out of order you have it regulated you don't at once throw it aside. Why, then, when your bowels are out of order, do you treat them as useless?

That is precisely what it means take violent cathartics. They not regulate the bowels, but take their work away from them, debilitate them, and make you more constipated than ever.

You had far better throw away your good watch than treat your bowels roughly. You can get another watch, but you cannot renew your intestines.

The only cure for Constipation a gentle laxative with tonic action

IRON-ON TABLETS

Are the Perfect Tonic Laxative

Canada

COMPANY
CANADA
ria Sis.
President

250,000
500,000

Allowed on
Repayable on

Allowed on
es Repayable
ys' notice

OF ANNUAL
RTHIER
ON

W. BAILLIE,
Asst. Manager

He Swung the Lantern.
A southern senator was at one time
sel for a small railroad. At a
on the line where it crossed a
inent highway they had an old o
watchman, whose duties consist
n warning travelers of the ap
ch of trains. One night a farm-
wagon was struck, causing a bad
lent. The railroad company was
urse sued for damages, and at the
the old dorky was the chief wit-
for his employers. He answered
questions put to him in a clear, di-
manner. Among them was the
y as to whether he surely swung
antenn across the road when he
the train coming, to which he re-
:
Deed I did, sah."
e railroad company won the suit,
the senator took occasion later to
ilment his witness on his excel-
testimony. The old fellow was
use in thanks, but before they
d bluntly said:
ordy, Marse John, I sho' was
ed when dat lawyer gin to ax me
de lantern. I was afeared he
goin' to ax if it was lit or not,
e de oll in it done give out some
before de axdent."

The Perfect Head.
A perfect head, viewed from the side,
within a perfect square, averag-
nine inches for a man and 8 1/2
s for a woman. The width of the
is equal to five eyes. The distance

How She Made a Profit.
In Paris a gentleman who is very
fond of fine painting bought for 15,000
francs a work entitled "The Bride of
Abydos" and was congratulating him-
self on becoming a possessor when he
suddenly remembered that his wife
disliked very much to see him spend
his money in this manner.

"How can I avoid a scene?" he asked
himself. "If I say that the painting
cost 15,000 francs, there will be an
awful time, and so I'd better say 7,000.
No; I'll say 4,000."

By this time he had reached home,
and when he saw his wife he told her
unblushingly that he had just secured
a beautiful work of art for the nomi-
nal sum of 3,000 francs. At this good
news she seemed more disconcerted
than pleased, but said nothing, and
the painting was hung up.

Next day the gentleman was obliged
to go to the south of France, and when
he returned after a week's absence
his wife met him with a beaming coun-
tenance and said: "I've done a good
stroke of business while you were
away. You know that painting you
bought for 3,000 francs? Well, I sold
it yesterday for 4,500, a clear profit of
1,500 francs!"

Hard Lessons In Good Manners.
School chaff is wholesome in most
cases, but it may cramp what should
not be cramped. As to the chaff which
a man gives and gets at a university,
however, we do not think there can be
two opinions. It must do good, and it
has not the opportunity of doing harm.
Only those receive it who lay them-
selves open to receive it. The quiet
man who wishes to read or to think
apart need hardly ever come into con-
tact with his fellows unless he so
chooses. The swaggering or bumpti-
ous man, the opinionated man, the
offensive man—these are certain to be
chaffed, and the chaff usually goes
home; not at once perhaps, but it usu-
ally gets there in the end with satis-
factory consequences. The personal
remark may be rude, but rudeness is
often a very salutary weapon. It is
certainly one of the most valuable in-
struments of English education. In-
deed it may seem a strange thing to
say, but it is surely true that contin-
ued experience of calculated, formul-
arized and well intentioned rudeness
teaches people to be polite.

Shifting the Responsibility.
An Irishman who traded in small
wares kept a donkey cart, with which
he visited the different villages. On
one occasion he came to a bridge where
a toll was levied.
He found to his disappointment he
had not enough money to pay it.
A bright thought struck him. He un-
harnessed the donkey and put it into
the cart. Then, getting between the
shafts himself, he pulled the cart with
the donkey standing in it on to the
bridge.
In due course he was hailed by the
toll collector.
"Hey, man!" cried the latter.
"Whaur's your toll?"
"Begorra," said the Irishman, "just
ask the droiver."

Ted and the Text.
The golden text for a certain Sunday
school was, "And the child grew and
waxed strong in spirit" (Luke II, 40).
Little Ted's hand went up like a
flash when the superintendent asked:
"Can any of these bright, smiling little
boys or girls repeat the golden text for
today? Ah, how glad it makes my
heart to see so many little hands go

County of Lennox and Addington

Treasurer's Sale of Lands for Taxes.

COUNTY OF
LENNOX & ADDINGTON,
TO WIT:
BY VIRTUE OF A WARRANT under the hand
of the Warden and the Seal of the County of Lennox
and Addington, bearing date the 11th day of July,
1902, and to me directed, commanding me to levy upon the lands mentioned in the fol-
lowing list for arrears of taxes due thereon and the costs as therein set forth.
I hereby give notice that unless the said arrears and costs are sooner paid I
shall proceed to sell the said lands, or so much thereof as may be necessary for the
taxes and costs, at the Court House in the town of Napanee, by Public Auction on
TUESDAY, THE (FOURTH) 4th DAY OF NOVEMBER (AND THE FOLLOWING
DAYS IF NECESSARY) in the present year, 1902, beginning at the hour of ten
o'clock in the forenoon, in compliance with the provisions of the Assessment Act.
The Treasurer may adjourn sale if necessary by giving public notice.
The public will please remember that this is a Strictly Cash Sale. Private
cheques will not be taken in settlement of purchase unless accepted by the bank on
which they are drawn.

VILLAGE OF BATH.

DESCRIPTION OF LOT.	CON.	ACRES	3 YEARS OR OVER.	TAXES.	EXPEN-SES.	TOTAL.	REMARKS.
Part of lot No. 11 in 1st concession, Tp. of Ernestown, and situated S. side of Academy street and east side of Fairfield street, Village of Bath.....	1	1/10	\$ 2 20	\$ 3 25	\$ 5 45	Patented.

TOWNSHIP OF KALADAR.

East 1/2 Lot No. 24.....	5	50	3 years or over.	\$22 25	\$ 3 63	\$25 88	Patented.
South 1/2 Lot No. 10....	7	100	10 10	3 33	13 43	..
West 1/2 Lot No. 1.....	10	100	33 37	3 91	37 28	..
Lot No. 6	11	200	31 23	3 86	35 09	Only W. Pt. Patented.

TOWNSHIP OF ANGLESEA.

Lot No. 42	1 r a	100	3 years or over	\$ 7 90	\$ 3 28	\$11 18	Patented.
Lot No. 18.....	1 r a	100	6 13	3 25	9 38	..
Lot No. 8.....	12	100	6 07	3 25	9 32	..
Lot No. 8	13	100	10 94	3 35	14 29	..

TOWNSHIP OF EFFINGHAM.

Lot No. 3.....	5	100	3 years or over.	\$10 21	\$ 3 33	\$13 54	Patented.
Lot No. 4.....	5	100	10 21	3 33	13 54	Not patented
Lot No. 4.....	6	100	6 22	3 25	9 47	..

TOWNSHIP OF SHEFFIELD.

North 1/2 Lot No. 29...	2	100	3 years or over.	\$12 53	\$ 3 54	\$16 07	Not patented
Lot No. 26.....	7	200	12 17	3 39	15 56	..
Lot No. 22	9	200	8 60	3 29	11 89	..
East 1/2 Lot No. 17....	10	100	3 80	3 25	7 05	..
South 1/2 Lot No. 10...	11	100	9 05	3 30	12 35	Patented.
Lot No. 11.....	12	200	12 02	3 38	15 40	Not patented
Lot No. 12.....	12	200	12 02	3 38	15 40	..
Lot No. 13.....	12	200	12 02	3 38	15 40	..
Lot No. 20.....	16	125	3 75	3 25	7 00	..

VILLAGE OF TAMWORTH.

Lot No. 5.....block 9	1/5	3 years or over.	\$ 7 88	\$ 3 28	\$11 16	Patented.
Lot No. 1.....block 1	1/4	9 02	3 30	12 32	..
Lot No. 2.....block I	1/4	9 02	3 30	12 32	..

VILLAGE OF NEWBURGH.

Lots 67 and 68 south side Elizabeth street...	1/2	3 years or over.	\$ 5 27	\$ 3 25	\$ 8 52	Patented.
Part of Lot 41, south side Water street...	1	1/4	7 93	3 28	21 ..
Part of Lot 17, north side of con.....	2	1/4	5 28	3 25	8 53 ..
Lot No. 65, west side of Main street.....	1	1/4	4 38	3 25	7 63 ..
Lot No. 24 S. side con. and Lot No. 25 N. side Grove street, known as Pomeroy estate.....	1	1/4	15 84	3 48	19 32 ..
Lot No. 4, east side of Dunham street	2	1/4	2 65	3 25	5 90 ..
Lot No. 35 north side of Gore street	1	1/5	3 63	3 25	6 88 ..
Lot No. 4 east side of Brook street.....	1	1/4	22 89	3 65	26 54 ..
Part of Lot No. 17, east side of Main st., known as the Agricul-tural grounds.....	1	42 24	4 13	46 37 ..

County Treasurer's Office,
Napanee, July 24th, 1902.
First published in THE NAPANEE EXPRESS, at Napanee, in the County of Lennox and Addington, on July 25th, 1902.

IRVINE PARKS,
Treasurer County of Lennox and Addington.



in thanks, but before they untily said:
 Marse John, I sho' was then dat lawyer gin to ax me lantern. I was afeared he 'to ax if it was lit or not, oill in it done give out some re de axdent."

The Perfect Head.
 At head, viewed from the side, in a perfect square, averaging inches for a man and 8½ for a woman. The width of the head to five eyes. The distance of the eyes is equal to one eye. The eye is two-thirds that of the nose. The length of the nose is equal to the length of the face. The all ages, as long as two eyes. These are the ideal measurements and are approximately adhered to. Irregularity is nature's fault; any face corresponds to the two sides of any face are exactly alike. Strictly speaking, the face extends only from the chin to the nose. Above that point is the forehead. For a well developed head the width of the head just above the ears measured with callipers, from 5½ to 6½ inches, and from the opening of the ear to the crown should be examined. In women both height and breadth are one inch less than in men's heads approaching the ideal of children.

His Child Saw Him.
 An eminent real estate man in Los Angeles had an experience a few even-ings that kept him guessing for a long time as to whether he should feel flattered or otherwise. He was at a party one little daughter while another of the children was in the room. Darkness was coming and the little girl was anxiously waiting for her mother's return. Business grew apace in spite of the father's attempts at reassurance. At last the little one burst into tears and said: "I can't help it! I need mamma, I can't have her!" "You do this way when your mother is here and I'm away?" asked the father. "Of course not," replied the little one, "because then there's some grown-up people about the house!"

WHEN OUR COSTLY WATCH

is out of order you have it regulated, or don't at once throw it aside. When, when your bowels are out of order, do you treat them as a watch?

It is precisely what it means to be violent cathartics. They do regulate the bowels, but take work away from them, debilitate them, and make you more fatigued than ever. It is far better to throw away your watch than to treat your bowels as a watch. You can get another watch, but you cannot renew your bowels. Only **DR. CURE** for Constipation is the perfect laxative with tonic action.

DR. CURE-ON-OX TABLETS
 the Perfect Tonic Laxative

"Hey, man!" cried the latter. "Whaur's your toll?" "Begorra," said the Irishman, "just ask the droiver."

Ted and the Text.
 The golden text for a certain Sunday school was, "And the child grew and waxed strong in spirit" (Luke ii, 40). Little Ted's hand went up like a flash when the superintendent asked: "Can any of these bright, smiling little boys or girls repeat the golden text for today? Ah, how glad it makes my heart to see so many little hands go up! Teddy, my boy, you may repeat it, and speak good and loud that all may hear."
 And they all heard this: "And the child grew and waxed strong in spirit like 2:40."

A Well Satisfied Girl.
 At an old fashioned revival meeting the minister approached Minnie, who was only ten years old, and urged her to go forward to the "mourner's bench" for prayers, as many of her young friends had done.
 "No, thank you," said Minnie, holding back.
 "But why?" questioned the minister. "Don't you want to be born again?"
 "No," replied Minnie. "I'm afraid I might be born a boy next time!"—*Brooklyn Life.*

In the Tyrolean parishes of Miesing and Rietz the members of nearly every household are engaged in the making of rosaries by stringing beads together.

Lot No. 4 east side of Brook street.....	1	1/4	3 63	3 25	6 88	..
Part of Lot No. 17, east side of Main st., known as the Agricultural grounds.....	1	22 89	3 65	26 54	..
	1	42 24	4 13	46 37	..

IRVINE PARKS,
 Treasurer County of Lennox and Addington.
 Napanee, July 24th, 1902.
 First published in THE NAPANEE EXPRESS, at Napanee, in the County of Lennox and Addington, on July 25th, 1902.

Enough to Settle It.
 A wag after having witnessed an unusually villainous performance of "Hamlet" remarked: "Now is the time to settle the Shakespeare-Bacon controversy. Let the graves of both be dug up and see which of the two turned over."
It Went Off.
 Mrs. C.—I wonder where in the world the alarm clock has gone? I saw it on the table yesterday.
 Mr. C.—It was there yesterday, but I heard it going off this morning.
Suffering.
 To suffer an hour with and for one we love brings us nearer in spirit to him than many years of joyous companionship, for only in sorrow does the heart reveal itself.
The World as We Find It.
 Fudd—This is a hard world.
 Dudd—And yet everybody is looking for soft places in it.—*Boston Transcript.*

PATENTS PROMPTLY SECURED
 We solicit the business of Manufacturers, Engineers and others who realize the advisability of having their Patent business transacted by Experts. Preliminary advice free. Charges moderate. Our Inventors' Help, 125 pages, sent upon request. Marion & Marion, New York Life Bldg. Montreal; and Washington, D.C., U.S.A.

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DESERONTO-ROCHESTER, N.Y.
1000 ISLANDS
Sts. North king and "Caspian"
 Commencing June 28th will leave Deseronto daily (except Monday) at 10.00 p.m. for Summerville, N.Y. (port of Rochester). Returning Steamer will arrive daily (except Monday) at 5.10 a.m. and leave for Picton, Kingston, 1000 Islands and Gananoque.
 For further information apply to
H. H. GILDERSLEEVE, General Manager, Kingston.
J. L. BOYES, Agent, Napanee.

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NOTE BOOKS, PADS, BLANK BOOKS, ETC.

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CASTORIA

Castoria is for Infants and Children. Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. It is Pleasant. Its guarantee is thirty years' use by Millions of Mothers. Castoria destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. Castoria cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. Castoria relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. Castoria assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels of Infants and Children, giving healthy and natural sleep. Castoria is the Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

Castoria.

"Castoria is an excellent medicine for children. Mothers have repeatedly told me of its good effect upon their children."

DR. G. C. OSGOOD, Lowell, Mass.

Castoria.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me."

H. A. ARCHER, M. D. Brooklyn, N. Y.

THE FAC-SIMILE SIGNATURE OF

Chas. H. Fletcher.

APPEARS ON EVERY WRAPPER.

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T. G. Davis & Co. are offering their whole stock of English Scotch and Canadian Suitings, Overcoatings, Pantings and Trimmings at

COST PRICE

Sales under \$20.00, Cash, over that amount 3 months' credit will be given on furnishing approved, endorsed or joint notes.

441y

T. G. DAVIS & CO.

Bay of Quinte Railway and Navigation Company

GENERAL PASSENGER TIME TABLE,

Eastern Standard Time. No. 21 Taking effect June 16, 1902.

Tweed and Tamworth to Napanee and Deseronto.						Deseronto and Napanee to Tamworth and Tweed.					
Stations		Miles	No. 2	No. 4	No. 6	Stations		Miles	No. 1	No. 3	No. 5
			A.M.	P.M.	P.M.				A.M.	P.M.	P.M.
Lve	Tweed		6 30		3 35	Lve	Deseronto		6 45		
	Stoco	3	6 38		3 43		Deseronto Junction	4	7 00		
	Larkins	7	6 50		3 55	Arr	Napanee	9	7 15		
	Marlbank	13	7 10		4 15	Lve	Napanee	9	7 40	12 25	4 30
	Erinsville	17	7 25		4 30		Strathcona	15	8 15	12 40	4 40
	Tamworth	20	7 40	2 25	4 40		Newburgh	17	8 15	12 40	5 00
	Wilson*	24					Thomson's Mills*	18			
	Enterprise	26	8 00	2 45	4 48		Camden East	19	8 23	1 00	5 15
	Mudlake Bridge*	28				Arr	Yarker	23	8 35	1 13	5 25
	Moscow	31	8 13	2 53	5 10	Lve	Yarker	23	8 55	1 13	5 40
	Galbraith	33					Galbraith*	25			
Arr	Yarker	35	8 25	3 05	5 23		Moscow	27	9 07	1 25	5 50
Lve	Yarker	35	9 00	3 05	5 35		Mudlake Bridge*	30			
	Camden East	39	9 10	3 18	5 45		Enterprise	32	9 20	1 40	6 02
	Thomson's Mills.	40					Wilson	34			
	Newburgh	41	9 25	3 25	5 58		Tamworth	38	9 40	2 00	6 25
	Strathcona	42	9 40	3 35	6 08		Erinsville	41	9 55		6 33
Arr	Napanee	49	9 55	3 50	6 25		Marlbank	45	10 10		6 50

Birds Made a Sieve.

In the mountains of Tennessee a stranger came upon a man who was shoveling coal upon a wooden sieve. Upon inquiry how on earth he got such a curious thing the old man replied:

"Stranger, I don't think you'll b'leeve me if I tell you."

"Oh, yes, certainly," said the man; "I will believe you."

"Waal," said the mountaineer, "it war this way: About five years ago I lived down on the side of the mountain whar woodpeckers and other kind o' birds is powerful thick. That 'ar thing"—pointing to the sieve—"war my door to my cabin. It 'ud mock any bird that flies. I'd jest sit ther some summer evenin' and jest move it, and every bird came that war imitated."

"Howsomever, one day I left my cabin to go huntin' and went preamblin' down the mountain. Waal, some wind come along and made that 'ar door imitate a woodpecker. First one come and then a whole pile o' the critters. They lit in on the door, and when I come it war jest like you see it."

The man thanked him and moved on. "I declar," said the mountaineer, "I don't b'leeve he thought I war tellin' the truth." And he resumed shoveling coal.

Thoughtless, Selfish.

Thoughtlessness of others is nothing more than downright selfishness, which is the curse of humanity. The man who on leaving an elevated train pauses at the head of the stairs to light his cigar is selfish. He incommodes all who are behind him. The woman who insists on passing up or down the stairs ahead of the eager crowd, slowly, indifferent to the haste of others, must be an awful thing at home. He who pauses to tie his shoe regardless of the interruption of traffic is a brute in his family. I see all these things a dozen times a day and wonder what kind of lives such persons lead in the family circle. One of the common evidences of thoughtlessness is seen in those who stand in the middle of the sidewalk to chat while multitudes are forced to deflect or make an offset in order to pass them. The more I see of men the greater is my respect for asses, dogs and mules.

A Roman Dinner.

A Roman dinner at the house of a wealthy man consisted chiefly of three courses. All sorts of stimulants to the appetite were first served up, and eggs were indispensable to the first course. Among the various dishes we may instance the guinea hen, pheasant, nightingale and the thrush as birds most in repute. The Roman gourmands held peacocks in great estimation, especially their tongues. Macrobius states that they were first eaten by Hortensius, the orator, and acquired such repute that a single peacock was sold for 50 denarii, the denarius being equal to about eightpence halfpenny of our money.

No Need of Assistance.

The father of the family had stepped into a bookstore to buy a birthday present for his fourteen-year-old son. "What kind of book would you like?" asked the salesman to whom he had confided his purpose.

"Something that would be useful for the boy," was his reply.

"Well, here is a very good one on 'Self Help.'"

"Self help!" exclaimed the father.

NEWS FROM THE CO

To Correspondents.—Persons who sign their names to correspondence of good faith, not for any correspondence received a name attached will not be published.

BATH ROAD.

Barley ripe, and haying less than half through. Some fit out yet.

The C. P. R. will not get a men from here for Manito and Truedell, threshers, are ready for a big fall's work.

Miss F. Day, Montreal and Keyes, Rochester, nurses-in are spending their holidays at

Mrs. C. White and family are visiting at her mother's Day.

Mrs. F. Aylesworth, Pembroke, Miss Emma Ward, vi

Wilton has returned home.

A new arrival at A. Asse girl.

Miss C. Fleming, Amherst visiting friends here.

PARROTT'S BAY.

Rev. Mr. Spence preaches at Beulah Church on Sunday

A few from here attended meeting held at Westbrooke evening.

Farmers have nearly finished and some have started h

Miss Frances Smith has after spending two weeks

cousin, Miss Laura Clement.

Mr. and Mrs. Sills, of Naper grand parents Mr. and

Chapman on Sunday.

Miss Ida Smith spent a last week at her grand parent

Mrs. John Clements, Mill Har

Miss Etna Baker, of Napanee Wm. Gaitskill's last week.

Rev. Mr. Spence and sister at Mr. Chester Nicholson's or

Mrs. Rich and children re their home at Bath on Tues

spending a few days at Mr Smith's.

Miss Ethel Covert, of Bath Wm. Chapman's for a few da

MARLBANK.

It is with sad regret we the death of Rosamond L

little daughter of Mr. and Mr Lloyd, of Pine Grove, aged

and 8 days, who passed away after an illness of 5

Deceased died of consump though young she had a br

of heaven. The funeral took the Methodist church, at

Revs. Mevale and Bowerma ing. The sermon was one

membered by children, the t "Suffer little children to c

me and forbid them not for o the Kingdom of God." The

ers were Miss May Asselt Aggie Morton, Miss Annie

and Miss Mabel Doyle. beautiful floral cross and w

presented by Misses Carrie and Emma Allen. She le

sister and two little brother her parents, to mourn her

sympathize with the bereav as she was a favorite with

knw her.

We loved her! yes, we lov But Jesus loved her mo

And he has gently called h To yonder shining shore

Children Cry

Stations.	Miles	No.1.	No.2.	No.3.	No.4.	No.5.
Lve Tweed	3	6 30	3 35			
Stoco	7	6 30	3 35			
Larkins	13	6 50	3 55			
Marbank	17	7 25	4 15			
Erineville	20	7 40	2 25	4 40		
Tamworth	24					
Wilson	26	8 00	2 45	4 18		
Enterprise	28					
Mudlake Bridge	31	8 13	2 53	5 10		
Moscow	33					
Galbraith	35	8 25	3 05	5 23		
Yarker	35	9 00	3 05	5 35		
Lve Yarker	39	9 10	3 18	5 45		
Camden East	40					
Thomson's Mills	41	2 25	3 25	5 58		
Newburgh	42	9 40	3 35	6 08		
Strathcona	44	9 55	3 50	6 25		
Napanee	49					
Lve Napanee	51					
Deseronto Junction	54					
Arr Deseronto	58					

Stations.	Miles	No.1.	No.2.	No.3.	No.4.	No.5.
Lve Kingston	0					
G.T.R. Junction	2					
Glenvale	10					
Murvale	14					
Harrowsmith	19					
Sydenham	23					
Harrowsmith	19	8 10				
Frontenac	22					
Yarker	26	8 35				
Lve Yarker	26	9 00	3 05	5 35		
Camden East	30	9 10	3 18	5 45		
Thomson's Mills	31					
Newburgh	32	9 25	3 25	5 58		
Strathcona	34	9 40	3 35	6 08		
Napanee	40	9 55	3 50	6 25		
Lve Napanee	40					
Deseronto Junction	45					
Arr Deseronto	49					

R. C. CARTER, Gen. Manager. J. F. CHAPMAN, Asst. Gen. Freight & Pass. Agent. H. B. SHERWOOD, Superintendent.

TO RENT - THE CORNER STORE IN the Leonard Block, in the town of Napanee, formerly occupied by J. J. Kerr as a Dry Goods establishment. Apply to

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Physician and Surgeon

Office - corner Bridge and East Streets; opposite residence of the late Dr. Grant. Telephone -

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RESERVE FUND \$2,500,000
GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS
SAVINGS BANK DEPARTMENT
DEPOSITS OF \$1.00 AND UPWARDS RECEIVED.
INTEREST CREDITED MONTHLY.
FARMERS' SALE NOTES COLLECTED AND ADVANCES MADE THEREON.
T. S. HILL, Manager.
Napanee Branch.

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Lumber, Doors, Sash, Blinds and Mouldings.

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R. A. LEONARD, M.D., C.P.S.
Physician Surgeon, etc.

Late House Surgeon of the Kingston General Hospital.
Office - North side of Dundas Street, between West and Robert Streets, Napanee. 517

HERRINGTON & WARNER
Barristers, etc.

MONEY TO LOAN AT LOW RATES
Office - Warner Block, East-st, Napanee. 51

DEROCHE & MADIEN
Barristers,
Attorneys-at-Law, Solicitors in Chancery, Conveyancers, Notaries Public, etc.
Office - Grange block,
Money to Loan at "lower than the OWEN" rate
H. M. DEROCHE, Q. C. 517 J. H. MADDEN

T. B. GERMAN,
Barrister and Solicitor,

MONEY TO LOAN AT LOWEST RATES.
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Wartman Bros.
DENTISTS.

Graduates Royal College, & Toronto University
Office over Dooce's.
Visits Tamworth, at Wheeler's hotel, first Monday of each month, remaining over Tuesday. All other Mondays at Yarker.

A. S. ASHLEY,
.....DENTIST.....
40 YEARS EXPERIENCE
21 YEARS IN NAPANEE
Rooms above Mowat's Dry Goods Store, Napanee.

Wood For Sale!

Hard and Soft Wood delivered to any part of the town. Also a fresh line of Groceries always on hand.

S. CASEY DENISON.

No Need of Assistance.
The father of the family had stepped into a bookstore to buy a birthday present for his fourteen-year-old son. "What kind of book would you like?" asked the salesman to whom he had confided his purpose. "Something that would be useful for the boy," was his reply. "Well, here is a very good one on 'Self Help.'" "Self help!" exclaimed the father. "Ben don't need anything of that kind. You'd ought to see him at the dinner table!"

Vanilla For Mental Weakness.
Vanilla is one of the most powerful restoratives known in cases of weakened vitality, when a large dose is given. South America in general shows a much slighter tendency to madness than any of the countries which may be called civilized. Statistical authorities attribute this fact to the ignorance and thoughtlessness of the population, but they themselves give the credit to vanilla. At the first sign of mental disturbance they ply the sufferer therewith.

The Way to Catch a Porcupine.
The porcupine climbs the tree as readily as a squirrel would, provided you don't slip up and cut his tail off while he is going up. Somehow or other he can't climb the tree without his tail, and he won't come down without it. If you catch one of these porcupines climbing a tree and chop his tail off, he will stop right where he is and will stay there until he starves to death unless he is taken away.

What Can a Woman Do For a Man?

In Times of Suffering and Critical Illness She Can Honestly Recommend
Paine's Celery Compound
AS A SAVER OF LIFE AND A BANISHER OF DISEASE.

Woman's power for good in the home can never be truly estimated. In times of suffering and danger, her judgment and experience are invaluable; her smiles, words of cheer and comfort help to dispel gloom and sadness. The faithful, discerning wife has a full knowledge of the value of Paine's Celery Compound as a banisher of disease; she has had a personal experience with it; she has faith in its virtues, and recommends it with full confidence. Mr. J. H. Brown, Port Perry, Ont., says: "I was troubled with kidney complaint; the doctors called it, an enlargement of the neck of the bladder. Be that as it may, I suffered the most intense pain. I applied to my physician for relief with but little encouragement; he thought the only way for me to obtain relief was to submit to an operation. I went home very much discouraged, and was prevailed on by my wife to try Paine's Celery Compound. I did, but with very little faith in it, purchase one bottle, but the results were marvellous, as I received immediate relief after taking it. The pain is all gone, and my skin, instead of being dry and harsh as it used to be, is as soft as velvet; in fact, I feel like a new man, and never felt better in my life than I do at present."

presented by Misses Carrie Asse and Emma Allen. She leave sister and two little brothers, b her parents, to mourn her loss. sympathize with the bereaved f as she was a favorite with all knew her.
We loved her! yes, we loved h But Jesus loved her more, And he has gently called her To yonder shining shore.

Children Cry for CASTORIA

COLEBROOKE.
Mr. Blanchard, evangelist, is h services in the Quaker church. I just finished conducting a ser very successful meetings at Petv Joseph Boyce has been app caretaker of the Methodist ci succeeding J. C. Sutton.
James Hicks is erecting a new The daughter of Richard Wil recovering rapidly after a very illness.

Mr. and Mrs. F. S. Wartma daughter, Helen, have returned spending a week with friends at N. Y.

E. D. Shamgaw and wife ha turned from visiting friends in don.

John Hill suffering from c expects to have an operation perfo to-day.

Mr. and Mrs. Zelolus Brown, brated the fiftieth anniversary of marriage last Friday evening. ception was held at their home a the villagers treated to refresh About a hundred people att Music was furnished by Miss G. Warner and Mrs. F. S. Wartma daughter. Mrs. Brown receiv handsome silver tea-set, lined gold, from her son Albert, and a tiful gold watch from her son V It is hoped that they may enjoy more years of happiness.

Ray Ben, Toronto, at Willet Be William Boyce, Newburgh, at St Boyce's; Harvey Warner, Mr Warner and Gladys O'Brien, I ford, at A. C. Warner's; Fl Anderson at Miss Georgie Wartin Mr. and Mrs. Harry Woodruff daughter Idele, at Harry Wood Mr. and Mrs. Roger Richardson Mrs. Woodcock, Dolgeville, N. H. P. Lucas.

Arm Ashley has purchased a binder.

Miss Alice McCormick has ret from visiting friends in Montrea

DENBIGH.

A very bad accident occurred i adjoining township of Raglan on day before last. John Wehla farmer's son, 22 years of agt David Goggin, the 20 year old a widow, whose main support he went to a lake near their farms, l as Peever's Lake, to have a Another neighbor's son, J. I went with them but remain shore. As soon as his companion got in the lake Bloom heard cri help and saw both of them sin far away from shore but out c reach, never to come up again. being able to swim young Bloo at once for assistance to the n neighbor, who lives close to the of the accident, and the bodies (two bathers were soon found; th in six the other in about twelve water. Efforts to resuscitate were quickly make, but life wa tinct and all efforts were fruitles

FROM THE COUNTRY.

Correspondents.—Persons sending in from the surrounding district must their names to correspondence as a of good faith, not for publication. Correspondence received without the attached will not be published.

BATH ROAD.

ley ripe, and haying little more half through. Some fifty acres to st.

C. P. R. will not get any young from here for Manitoba. Tait ruedell, threshers, are getting for a big fall's work.

Day, Montreal and Miss E. Rochester, nurses-in-training, ending their holidays at home.

C. White and family, Tweed, isting at her mother's, Mrs. P.

F. Aylesworth, Pembroke, is at eyes.

Emma Ward, visiting at n has returned home. ew arrival at A. Asselstine's, a

C. Fleming, Amherst Island, of friends here.

PARROT'S BAY.

Mr. Spence preached in ah Church on Sunday morning. aw from here attended the camp ag held at Westbrooke on Sunday g.

mers have nearly finished hay- id some have started harvest.

Frances Smith has returned spending two weeks with her, Miss Laura Clemen.

and Mrs. Sills, of Napanee, at rand parents Mr. and Mrs. Wm. nan on Sunday.

Ida Smith spent a few days week at her grand parents Mr. and John Clements, Mill Haven.

Etna Baker, of Napanee, at Mr. Gaitskill's last week.

Mr. Spence and sister, of Bath, Chester Nicholson's on Sunday.

Rich and children returned to home at Bath on Tuesday after ing a few days at Mr. Samuel 's.

Ethel Covert, of Bath, at Mr. Chapman's for a few days.

MARLBANK.

s with sad regret we chronicle eath of Rosamond Lloyd, the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph , of Pine Grove, aged 12 years days, who passed peacefully after an illness of 5 months. sed died of consumption. Alh young she had a bright hope ven. The funeral took place to ethodist church, at Marlbank. Mevale and Bowerman officiat. The sermon was one to be eered by children, the text being r little children to come unto d forbid them not for of such is ingdom of God." The pall-bear- e Miss May Asselstine, Miss Morton, Miss Annie Kimmett Miss Mabel Doyle. A very iful floral cross and wreath was ted by Misses Carrie Asselstine Emma Allen. She leaves one and two little brothers, besides arents, to mourn her loss. We athize with the bereaved family s was a favorite with all who her. loved her! yes, we loved her! But Jesus loved her more, d he has gently called her to yonder shining shore.

Children Cry for

Miss Florence Allan



BEAUTIFUL WOMEN WHO PRAISE PERUNA.

the two young men had always been fast friends they were, at the wish of their relatives, buried in one grave in the Lutheran cemetery at Raglan. The Rev. P. Besig, of Denbigh, of whose congregation both victims of this deplorable accident were esteemed and active members, performed the last sad rites. The occurrence has cast a deep gloom over the neighborhood, especially in the so called German settlement. The young men were both the main

last week and robbed of registered letters containing about \$300, the proceeds of the sale of two loads of cheese belonging to the patrons of the Mata-watcha cheese factory. Details of the occurrence have not yet been heard.

MORVEN.

The fine weather of the past two weeks has been a boon to farmers, the hay crop is nearly all housed and the grain harvest is well under way.

THREE BEAUTIFUL WOMEN

Worn Out And Nervous Regained Their Health And Beauty By Taking Peruna.

Miss Florence Allan, a beautiful Chicago girl, writes the following to Dr. S. B. Hartman concerning his catarrhal tonic, Peruna:

75 Walton Place, Chicago, Ill.
"As a tonic for a worn-out system, Peruna stands at the head in my estimation. Its effects are truly wonderful in rejuvenating the entire system. I keep it on hand all the time, and never have that 'tired feeling,' as a few doses always make me feel like a different woman."—Florence Allan.

Thousands of women suffer from systemic catarrh. This is sure to produce such symptoms as cold feet and hands, sick headache, palpitation of the heart and heavy feelings in the stomach.

Then begins a series of experiments. They take medicine for sick headache. They take medicine for nervous prostration, for palpitation of the heart, for dyspepsia. None of these medicines do any good because they do not reach the cause of the complaint.

Peruna at once mitigates all these symptoms by removing the cause.

Systemic catarrh is the trouble. Systemic catarrh pervades the whole system, deranges every organ, weakens every function. No permanent cure can be expected until the systemic catarrh is removed.

This is exactly what Peruna will do. Miss Cullen Was Exhausted From Over Study.

Miss Rose Cullen, President of the Young Woman's Club, Butte, Montana, writes:

921 Galena street, Butte, Mont.

Peruna Medicine Co., Columbus, O.

Gentlemen—"Peruna has many friends in Butte. I cannot say too much in praise of it. While finishing school I became very nervous and exhausted from over-study. I was weak and sick, and could neither eat, sleep nor enjoy life. A couple bottles of Peruna put new life in me. I find by having it in the house and taking a dose off and on it keeps me in fine health. A large number of my friends place Peruna at the head of all medicines."—Rose Cullen.

Peruna is especially adapted to protecting against and curing nervous diseases of run-down women, as the testimonial of Miss Cullen indicates.

Miss Blanche Myers, 3120 Penn street, Kansas City, Mo., has the following to say of Peruna:

"During each of the past four seasons I have caught a severe cold, when suddenly chilled after an evening party, and catarrh for several weeks would be the result. One bottle of Peruna cured me, and I shall not dread colds any more as I did."—Blanche Myers.

An excellent little treatise on "Health and Beauty," written especially for women, by Dr. Hartman, will be sent free to any address by The Peruna Medicine Co., of Columbus, Ohio.

BELLROCK.

George Reynolds had the first threshing of the season done.

Miss Minnie Wheeler is spending a few days with friends at Tweed.

Miss Maud Pomeroy will go to her school at Desert Lake next week.

A wee girl has taken up residence at P. Martin's.

Mrs. Meeks, sr., Miss Ira Porter, and Mrs. George Neely, are on the sick list.

Children Cry for ASTORIA.

COLEBROOKE.
Blanchard, evangelist, is holding es in the Quaker church. He has inished conducting a series of successful meetings at Petworth. Eph Boyce has been appointed ker of the Methodist church, iding J. C. Sutton.
nes Hicks is erecting a new barn. daughter of Richard Wilson is ering rapidly after a very severe s.
and Mrs. F. S. Wartman and er, Helen, have returned after ing a week with friends at Rome,
D. Shaugraw and wife have, red from visiting friends in Croy-
in Hill suffering from cancer, ts to have an operation performed y.
and Mrs. Zelolus Brown, cele- the fiftieth anniversary of their age last Friday evening. A re- on was held at their home and all illagers treated to refreshment. t a hundred people attended. r was furnished by Miss Georgie er and Mrs. F. S. Wartman and ater. Mrs. Brown received a some silver tea-set, lined with from her son Albert, and a beau- gold watch from her son Wella- hoped that they may enjoy many years of happiness.
y Ben, Toronto, at Willet Bemis': am Boyce, Newburgh, at Stanley es': Harvey Warner, Mrs. D. er and Gladys O'Brien, Strat- at A. C. Warner's; Florence rson at Miss Georgie Wartman's; and Mrs. Harry Woodruff and hter Idele, at Harry Woodruff's; nd Mrs. Roger Richardson and Woodcock, Dolgeville, N. Y., at . Lucas'.
m Ashley has purchased a new r.
ss Alice McCormick has returned visiting friends in Montreal.

DENBIGH.
very bad accident occurred in the ining township of Raglan on Sun- before last. John Wehlund, a er's son, 22 years of age, and d Goggolin, the 20 year old son of dow, whose main support he was, to a lake near their farms, known evers' Lake, to have a swim. ther neighbor's son, J. Bloom, t with them but remained on e. As soon as his companions had in the lake Bloom heard cries for and saw both of them sink, not way from shore but out of his h, never to come up again. Not g able to swim young Bloom ran ce for assistance to the nearest hbor, who lives close to the scene e accident, and the bodies of the bathers were soon found; the one ix the other in about twelve feet of er. Efforts to resuscitate them e quickly make, but life was ex- t and all efforts were fruitless. As

the two young men had always been fast friends they were, at the wish of their relatives, buried in one grave in the Lutheran cemetery at Raglan. The Rev. P. Besig, of Denbigh, of whose congregation both victims of this de- plorable accident were esteemed and active members, performed the last sad rites. The occurrence has cast a deep gloom over the neighborhood, especially in the so called German settlement. The young men were both the main dependence,—one of his aged parents, who are no longer able to work their homestead themselves; the other of a widowed mother and younger brothers and sisters. The Wehlund family seems to be especially unfortunate in regard to fatal accidents, as this is the third child of the venerable couple which have come to untimely and un- expected deaths within a few years. One elder son was killed by a tree fall- ing on him and one daughter by the accidental discharge of a rifle, which was carelessly handled.
Mrs. J. Donaldson, of Arnprior, who, with her children, enjoyed a long visit at her parents', Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Lane, Denbigh House, has returned home again.
Misses Jennie and Estella Lane, of Ottawa,, have arrived to rusticate a while at their old home and to favor old friends and acquaintances with a visit.
Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Marquardt, of Raglan (distinguished from another gentleman of that name, residing in the same neighborhood, by the cognomen of Denbigh Charley) favored some of their Denbigh friends and relatives with a visit last Sunday.
Miss Effie Bell, of Mo-cow, the late teacher of our village school, who is enjoying her vacation at home, has accepted another engagement as teacher in her native village and has sent in her resignation. She was a very popular and competent teacher and her decision is much regretted. The trustees are endeavoring to engage another competent teacher, and to open school again with the beginning of the next term.
A quiet wedding took place on Wed- nesday last at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Alex. Gregg, Vennacher, when their daughter, Carrie, was united in marriage to Mr. Carmon D. McNeil, cheese maker at the Denbigh cheese factory. The official functions were performed by Rev. Hugh McLean, of Matawatchesan.
A rumor is current that the Mata- watchan post office was burglarized

Aching Joints
In the fingers, toes, arms, and other parts of the body, are joints that are inflamed and swollen by rheumatism—that acid condition of the blood which affects the muscles also.
Sufferers dread to move, especially after sitting or lying long, and their condition is commonly worse in wet weather.
"I suffered dreadfully from rheumatism, but have been completely cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla, for which I am deeply grate- ful." MISS FRANCES SMITH, Prescott, Ont.
"I had an attack of the grip which left me weak and helpless and suffering from rheu- matism. I began taking Hood's Sarsapa- rilla and this medicine has entirely cured me. I have no hesitation in saying it saved my life." M. J. McDONALD, Trenton, Ont.
Hood's Sarsaparilla
Removes the cause of rheumatism—no outward application can. Take it.

last week and robbed of registered letters containing about \$300, the pro- ceeds of the sale of two loads of cheese belonging to the patrons of the Mata- watchan cheese factory. Details of the occurrence have not yet been heard,
MORVEN.
The fine weather of the past two weeks has been a boon to farmers, the hay crop is nearly all housed and the grain harvest is well under way. Again is heard the whistle of the steam thrasher in this neighborhood, those who have threshed report a good yield; the grain crop will be equally as heavy as the hay harvest, and thus far it is standing up good for cutting. A shower is needed at present for the late growing crops.
J. S. Fralick's new house is pro- gressing favorably.
Visitors: Mrs. Hurd and son and little daughter, Toronto, with friends in this locality. Mrs. R. Dixon and son, Benson, Brockville, spending a few days with her sister, Mrs. D. R. Hicks. Mrs. Anna Hicks, Camden East, is spending a few days with her uncle, D. R. Hicks. Mrs. Pertie Smith is visiting friends at Collins Bay, Kingston and other places.
A number from here attended the excursion to the Thousand Islands on the 2nd inst.

Nervously Exhausted. Sleepless, poor digestion, easily tired, blue as indigo that's how you feel. Do you want to feel strong, make plenty of blood, enjoy buoyancy, strength and vim. You can do so by using Ferrozone. How it sharpens the appetite and imparts a feeling of buoyancy, strength and vim! Improves the appetite, digestion, assimilation, sleep. How surely Ferrozone does this, you can ascertain by using it. Ferrozone is a blood builder, nerve strengthener and brain invigorator.
ERNESTTOWN STATION.
F. Laidley is moving back into his old quarters at the station, having purchased the property of Orton Amey who leaves for Montreal in a few days.
Mr. Woodruff, and family, Syden- ham, have moved here, having leased the mill property of C. Amey, and is prepared to do business for the farmers in a satisfactory manner.
Mrs. John Baker presented her hus- band with a fine young daughter a few days ago.
F. Hamm reports a fine yield of honey; he has already extracted more than a ton, first class in quality.
The threshing machine is with us again.
Francis Amey is very poorly, no hopes are entertained of his recovery. Lewis Stoner and wife, Camden East, spent a day here recently with his aunt, Mrs. J. Hartman.
Mrs. Link and the Misses Bowman, Kingston, paid a short visit to friends here last week.
Mrs. Ellen Amey and Mrs. R. Sloan and daughter, Kingston, are visiting relatives here.
Mrs. J. Le Heup and Miss Le Heup, Kingston, were guests of Mrs. James Doyle last week.
Mr. and Mrs. Mortimer Kilgannon and child, of Cloyne, are on a visit to his parents.
Stephen Amey is expected home from Colorado in a short time.

If Catarrh is Your Trouble. You will find instant relief and absolute cure in Catarrh- ozone, which kills the germs that cause the disease, cures the cough, prevents droppings in the throat, relieves congestion and quickly heals the inflamed membranes. Catarrh-ozone cures perfectly the most chronic cases of Catarrh, lung and throat troubles, and is delightful, simple, and safe to use. Catarrh-ozone is a scientific treatment highly indorsed by doctors and druggists, and sells everywhere for one dollar, small size 25 cts. By mail by N. C. Folsom & Co., Kingston, Ont.

BELLROCK.
George Reynolds had the first thresh- ing of the season done.
Miss Minnie Wheeler is spending a few days with friends at Tweed.
Miss Maud Pomeroy will go to her school at Desert Lake next week.
A wee girl has taken up residence at P. Martin's.
Mrs. Meeks, sr., Miss Ira Porter, and Mrs. George Neeley, are on the sick list.
Visitors: Miss Wolfe, Sydenham; Mrs. R. L. Brooks, Chicago; Mrs. Drader, Sydenham.
[From Another Correspondent.]
The farmers in this district are jubilant over the fine weather and the good crops.
Mrs. Meeks, sr., Miss Isa Poster and Mrs. Geo. Veley are on the sick list.
A wee girl has taken up residence at Mr. P. Martin's.
Miss Minnie Wheeler is spending a few days with friends at Tweed.
Miss Maud Pomeroy will go to her school next week at Desert Lake.
Mrs. J. M. Taylor will leave for Marlbank to-day.
Recent visitors: Miss Wolfe, Syden- ham; Mrs. R. L. Brooks, Chicago; Mrs. Drader, Sydenham; Mrs. J. L. Percy, Verona.

E. M. Excursion.
The Eastern Methodist Sunday school will have their annual excursion August 21st to Glen Island, Glenora and Picton. A good program of sports is being arranged.
Lots of jewelry is now the correct style. Call and see our selections of jewelry and rings worn by up-to-date people.
F. CHINNECK'S Jewelry Store.

Have you Any Junk?
If so, please call up 'phone No. 32 or drop me a postal card and I will send for same and pay the
Highest Price in Cash.
I buy all kinds of old Junk, such as Rags, Bones, all kinds of Scrap Iron, Copper, Brass, Lead, Zinc, Old Rubbers, Boots and Shoes, and Old Papers, in fact all kinds of old
JUNK
I pay cash for Rough or Rendered Tallow, and all kinds of Grease.
Chas. Stevens.
1211

THE PROMISE OF CHRIST

"Follow Me and I Will Make You Fishers of Men."

(Enlarged according to Act of the Parliament of Canada, in the year One Thousand Nine Hundred and Two, by William Baily, of Toronto, at the Department of Agriculture, Ottawa.)

A despatch from Chicago says:—Rev. Frank De Witt Talmage preached from the following text:—Matthew iv, 19, "Follow me, and I will make you fishers of men."

Are you a fisherman? "Oh, yes," you answer; "I have been a fisherman all my life. As Izaak Walton, the father of angling, used to say that true fishermen, like poets, were born, not made, so I was born with a love for the rod and the reel. As a little boy, many and many a time I have been late for school because I loitered on the way under the shadow of the old wooden bridge to cast a crooked pin used for a hook. Now that I am grown I love to go back to the scene where I was born. I love to take a boat and pull out into the river which flows through the valley where my father is buried and try to coax to my hook the black bass and the timid perch."

There is just as much difference between the man who makes his living by fishing and one who fishes for sport as there is between the man who farms to make a living and the man who farms for recreation. It is the difference between work and play. It is the difference between the man who sets sail in the fishing smack from Nantucket or New Bedford and spends six long months off the banks of Newfoundland, facing the dangers of tempest and collision, and the man who paddles about in a canoe on a quiet stream. It is the difference between the man who is ready to defy the dangers of Lake Galilee—the most treacherous inland sea in the world—and the man who stands upon a rock on a sunshiny afternoon and casts his expensive line into the brook for

A FEW HOURS' PASTIME.

Now the two brothers, Peter and Andrew, to whom Christ spoke the words of my text upon the shores of Lake Galilee, were real fishermen. They were not dilettanti. They did not go out into the country for a few days with a hundred dollar pole to catch a dollar's worth of fish, but they made fishing their life's business. They belonged to what is perhaps the bravest class of men on earth—the fishermen. Christ, when he saw them mending their nets, turned and said: "Come, leave your nets and follow me. Give up your work of catching fish and I will teach you how you may use your energy and bravery and consecration and will make you fishers of men. Come with me and I will make you fishers in the great troubled sea of humanity and will call you my gospel fishermen."

The true gospel fisherman is a one purposed man, whose life is dedicated to the single object of saving souls. Every sportsman knows that it is an impossibility for a successful fisherman to think of anything else but his fish at the time of fishing. He cannot plan about business and attend to his line. He cannot read a book and watch his bait. He cannot dream of the woods and troll at the same time. When a real fisherman fishes, he concentrates his entire attention upon his fishing and excludes every other thought from his brain. Because fishing is so fascinating and absorbing, some of

on the street corner amid the scoffs and ridicule of passersby, and who penetrates the dark alleys, humanly unprotected, to seek out souls for Christ. They have to be as brave as that young Christian clerk who goes from saloon to saloon giving out gospel tracts and leading in prayer where the proprietor will allow him to pray. Ah, it takes courage to be a gospel fisherman! It takes courage to launch out into the deep and to let down the gospel net and become fishers of men when the hurricanes of persecution are strewn the rocky coasts with the wreckage.

The Christian believer must be spiritually inspired if he is ever to become a successful fisher of men. My mother used to impress this thought upon me all my life, and especially did she try to do so after I had entered the gospel ministry. There was hardly a letter that she sent me after my ordination that did not read like this: "My dear boy, it is important for you to be mentally equipped for your church. But, remember, a true gospel minister is essentially one who is inspired by the Holy Spirit. You cannot lead souls to Christ unless you have been much in communion with God, unless much upon your knees in prayer. You must plead at the mercy seat in your own home if you would plead aright for Christ in the pulpit." The mother cannot become a fisher of men, and lead her children into spiritual lives unless she herself has experienced

THIS DIVINE INSPIRATION.

The Sunday school teacher cannot lead his class to the feet of Christ unless he himself has first been baptized by the Holy Spirit. The minister cannot truly preach Christ unless he has first taken Christ into his own heart and life. Peter and Andrew became gospel fishermen because they themselves had first seen the Master's face and obeyed his voice when he said: "Follow me, and I will make you fishers of men."

But the true gospel fisherman is always working under the Master's eye, whether Christ's face is visible to him or no. After Peter and Andrew became Christ's fishermen he never left them. One night when these brethren, with John the beloved, who was also a fisherman, and some of the other disciples, were tossing about on Lake Galilee they thought they were going to be drowned, but Christ was watching their struggles, and in the fourth watch of the night, or just about 5 o'clock in the morning, Jesus was seen walking toward them on the waves of Lake Galilee. And after the crucifixion, when Peter and his brethren went back to their old avocation of fishing, Jesus again appeared unto them by the shores of Lake Galilee and told them to cast their nets upon the other side of the boat. The true gospel fisherman can feel that Christ is always ready to help him; that Christ will always come to his rescue when the waters of trouble begin to roll too high and the mists are settling too thickly around the gospel lifeboat.

Christ's care for the gospel fishermen is a constant and tender care. In the Scotch fishing villages the mothers and wives and daughters illustrate by a beautiful custom which prevails among them their care for their sons and husbands and brethren who have gone off to fish

CAVE DWELLERS IN BRITAIN.

Troglodytes Not Yet Extinct in the United Kingdom.

Although there is nothing inherently improbable in the circumstance it is not generally known that the race of the troglodytes is not yet extinct, and that there are at the present time quite a number of cave dwellers in modern Britain. The inhabitants are by no means half-savages. At Kinver Edge, near Birmingham, are two rows of modern villa residences, formed mainly out of the "immemorial caves" hollowed out of the hill, with stone front projections. These dwellings are said to be "far more comfortable and luxurious than the less original residences to be found in more pretentious neighborhoods." The rooms are "spacious and rain-proof," and the people of Enville, we read, "as the village formed by these houses is called, are justly proud of their quaint homes, and speak with patriotic affection of Holy Anstin Rock, the stone from which their dwellings are hewn."

There are several remarkable cave dwellings at Knarborough, in Yorkshire, the "proprietor" of one of which has adorned the various levels of his hillside cave home with battlements, and calls it Fort Montague. At Areley Kings, in Worcestershire; Seaton, near Exeter; Seaham, on the Durham coast; Stourton Castle, Castle Hill, Dudley, and elsewhere are other homes of modern troglodytes, and at Lodaig, near Oban, is a cave fitted up and for a long time used as a place of worship. The writer of this interesting article avers that "it is no exaggeration or perversion of the truth to say that there are many caves in the United Kingdom which are much better fitted for human habitation, and would be far healthier and roomier for a family (assuredly "roomier") than are some of the modern jerry-built erections that our crowded towns and villages are so familiar with at the beginning of the twentieth century.

THE NEW ORDER OF MERIT

RUN ON THE SAME LINES AS THAT OF PRUSSIA.

Given to Those Who Gain Distinction in War, Science, Letters and Art.

King Edward's new order of merit, created in connection with his coronation, is to be run on much the same lines as that of Prussia. That is to say, it is to constitute the highest recognition in the land "for merit"—that is, for services rendered to the nation.

There are quite a number of other nations that have orders of merit, so called, even in the new world. Venezuela having had an order of merit for the last 60 years and Brazil for the last 12 years, while the negro republic of Liberia, on the west coast of Africa, likewise confers an order of merit upon those who have acquired its good will.

But none of these orders has anything in common with the Prussian order of merit, founded by Frederick the Great in 1740, or that of Great Britain, which has just been created by King Edward.

The Prussian order, "Pour le Merite," possesses, like its English counterpart, only one class, and is worn round the neck, suspended by a black moire ribbon with narrow edges of silver. It has an eight-pointed pale blue enamel cross,

MOUNTED IN GOLD,

between the branches of which there are four Prussian eagles spreadwise. The cross is surmounted by an "F."

FOR FARMERS

Seasonable and Profitable Hints for the Busy Tiller of the Soil.

SELECTION OF THE DAIRY COW

There are three phases to be considered in this choosing a cow. First, I would select the cow as individual without reference to a pedigree and records. The most important indication of a good cow is her udder. No cow can make milk without a capacious udder. This is not measured so much as its vertical diameter as by length as measured by the attachment to the body. It should extend well forward and far back or ward between the legs and should be wide at the same time, but necessarily pendulous. The point to be considered is the balance. The cow must have a big udder which is her workshop or laboratory.

Those features that indicate good breeder or mother should be next. She should be wide through the hips and large and roomy in hind quarters. The fourth point to be considered is the forequarters and here she should be rather sharp, of spare flesh, located together with chine a little sharp. The neck should be slender and rather loosely put on shoulders and the head long. Last should come the superficial points such as good milk veins, smooth fine hair and loose skin. The udder, barrel, pelvic region, forequarters and superficial points should be considered in this order, but most farmers begin with the last and select as far as the udder.

The second phase of the selection has to do with the pedigree. Pedigree of the right sort should be a record of ancestry that includes animals of superior merit close together. The mother of the cow should be a superior animal and of the type which you wish to perpetuate. The mother of the cow's sire should be the same. If they are mediocre, have a poor pedigree to start with. The farther back you can go to good animals, the better the pedigree. The next point is uniformity and similarity of animals on both sides.

In the selection of a herd, the third phase is to choose a few years from among those cows you have and weed them out, selecting a few from outside superior to them you propose to let go. To make selections in your own herd, it is necessary to keep a daily record to make frequent tests of the milk. Dispose of those not making a satisfactory profit. At the Connecticut experiment station it costs about \$12 a year to keep a cow, and about \$60. In order to pay for feed, a cow must be capable of making 500 pounds of butter per year. The average of the herd ought to be 350 pounds, and 400 pounds possible with care and selection. Too many farmers don't know why cows are making a profit and why some are making a loss.

SLIP-SHOD FARMING.

I wonder how many farmers have heard the old adage, "Leave ends loose and the middle will tangle," writes an observing farmer. I often think of it, when I travel through the country and see farmers after farm with tools and carriage standing out seasoning and wood cracking in the sun and wind; yards about the house one litter unsplit blocks of wood, chips, and

make you fishers in the great troubled sea of humanity and will call you my gospel fishermen."

The true gospel fisherman is a one purposed man, whose life is dedicated to the single object of saving souls. Every sportsman knows that it is an impossibility for a successful fisherman to think of anything else but his fish at the time of fishing. He cannot plan about business and attend to his line. He cannot read a book and watch his bait. He cannot dream of the woods and troll at the same time. When a real fisherman fishes, he concentrates his entire attention upon his fishing and excludes every other thought from his brain. Because fishing is so fascinating and absorbing, some of the greatest men of the world have found their recreation in the sport.

The true gospel fisherman is a brave man. We have been taught to regard the soldier as among the bravest of men. True, it needs a brave heart to stand unblanched amid a storm of shot and shell and to walk up to the cannon's mouth when the bullets are falling around like hail pattering upon the pavements. But the soldier never has to face great dangers continuously like those the fisherman has to meet. I suppose that among all the different classes of men there is not one among which the destruction of life proportionately is so great as among the men who make the harvest of the sea their avocation or life work.

DURING A RECENT JOURNEY

across the Atlantic and after we had been out a couple of days from New York harbor I saw two men pointing to a dark cloud ahead. I heard one of them say: "We are going to have a bad night. That is the Newfoundland fog bank." Soon the thick mists began to settle around us. All that night the gloomy fog horn blew. I said to the commander of the Cunarder: "Captain why do you blow that terrible fog horn? Surely the danger of collision with a passenger steamer is comparatively small." "Ah," answered the captain, "we are blowing the fog horn chiefly to warn the fishermen. All about these waters are hundreds of little fishing smacks. The fishermen come here and anchor. They stay month in and month out until they catch their cargo, and scores and scores of these poor fellows are run down every year. We want to warn them, if possible, that we are coming along." Go to any of the little fishing towns along the rocky coast of old Scotland. There you will find women who have lost fathers and brothers and husbands and sons in the awful dangers of a fisherman's life. Every seaman will tell you that the perils of a sailor's life are comparatively nothing if there are only sixty fathoms of water under the ship's keel. But the fisherman rarely puts out to the deep sea. He must fish comparatively near the shore. Then the storms come up and threaten to drive the frail craft upon the rocks. Then the fogs settle so thickly that the steersman can hardly see the prow of the boat from the stern. Yes, the true fisherman's life, whether it is found on Lake Galilee or off the coasts of Scotland or in the Newfoundland fogs, is a life of overwhelming danger. Brave must be the man who would follow

SO PERILOUS AN AVOCATION.

So the gospel fishermen, too, must be brave men! They must be as courageous as Peter and Andrew, who, to become gospel fishermen, laid down their lives for Christ. They must be as brave as the heroic Father Damien, who in order to minister to the sick and the dying went to Molokai, the Leper island of the Pacific, and himself became a leper and died. They must be as brave as that Salvation Army girl who stands and sings and prays up-

brethren went back to their old avocation of fishing. Jesus again appeared unto them by the shores of Lake Galilee and told them to cast their nets upon the other side of the boat. The true gospel fishermen can feel that Christ is always ready to help him; that Christ will always come to his rescue when the waters of trouble begin to roll too high and the mists are settling too thickly around the gospel lifeboat.

Christ's care for the gospel fishermen is a constant and tender care. In the Scotch fishing villages the mothers and wives and daughters illustrate by a beautiful custom which prevails among them their care for their sons and husbands and brothers who have gone off to fish. When the fogs settle down upon the coast and the lighthouses can no longer be seen, the women go out and

SIT UPON THE ROCKS.

When the returning fishermen begin to approach the shores and while yet unseen, they start a fisher's song. The loved ones waiting upon the rocks listen until they hear the familiar notes wafted through the fog. Then the mothers and wives and daughters and sweethearts also begin to sing, and the fishermen hearing the voices of their loved ones, know which way to steer. So when the gospel fishermen in times of trouble call to Christ he always answers their call. And the Savior's voice sounding clear amid the voices of the loved ones who have gone beyond, will ultimately guide the gospel fishermen from the troubled sea of life into the great harbor of eternal peace.

Are you and I willing to become gospel fishermen? Are we ready to be one-purposed Christians, ready to be fearless, ready to be spiritually inspired, to become Christ's fishers of men. Are we ready to surrender ourselves, body, mind and soul, to the service of the Lord? When Dr. Nott, who for years labored among the South Sea islanders, was one day asking a native to give his life up to the service of the Master, the missionary explained: "I can only afford to pay you 15 shillings a month" for your services." With that the native said, "Sir, I cannot afford to give up my time for 15 shillings a month, but I can afford to give it up for Christ." Like the South Sea islander, have you such love for Christ that you are ready to consecrate your life to the Master's service regardless of remuneration, so that you may become one of his fishers of men?

INVISIBLE SHIPS.

A genius has written to the Admiralty offering, free of cost, a suggestion for making the British fleet invisible. He proposes to stick looking-glasses all over the men-of-war above the water line, so that when the enemy comes along he will see the water reflected in the hulls of our ships, and he won't know what has happened. And while he is thinking the problem out we will explain things by blowing him into a happier world, and thus the British fleet and the enemy's will become invisible as a result of the same process. We rather think this gentleman must be in the looking-glass trade.

SAPPHIRES IN CLAY.

The sapphire mines of Fergus Co., Montana, are attracting great interest, as they present a new departure in the mining of this gem. Sapphires are usually found in pockets or clusters, but in these mines they are discovered in veins, that is, embedded in clay streaks filled in between walls of rock. The clay is mined and washed, and the gems brought to light. About 18,000 carats of these stones were obtained from these mines in one month,

fers an order of merit upon those who have acquired its good will.

But none of these orders has anything in common with the Prussian order of merit, founded by Frederick the Great in 1740, or that of Great Britain, which has just been created by King Edward.

The Prussian order, "Pour le Merite," possesses, like its English counterpart, only one class, and is worn round the neck, suspended by a black moire ribbon with narrow edges of silver. It has an eight-pointed pale blue enamel cross.

MOUNTED IN GOLD.

between the branches of which there are four Prussian eagles spreadwise. The cross is surmounted by an "F" and a crown. It is limited to 60 members, 30 of them military men and 30 civilians. There is but one American upon whom it has ever been conferred—namely, the historian Bancroft—and while Thomas Carlyle declined the grand cross of the English Order of the Bath, as well as all kinds of titular distinctions, he gladly accepted the Prussian order. "Pour le Merite," conferred upon him by the late Emperor William.

It has throughout the 160 years which have elapsed since its foundation maintained its reputation as one of the rarest and most highly prized distinctions in existence, in spite of which there have been several notable cases of its declination. Thus it has been refused in turn by Herbert Spencer, by Pasteur, by Francois Arago, and last, but not least, by the famous German poet Uhland, the latter declining it on the ground that its acceptance would be equivalent to a token of approval on his part of the policy of the Prussian crown, to which he was opposed.

The Prussian order of merit meets in chapter for the election of its new members, whose names are then submitted to the sovereign, who confers the order. It is understood that King Edward intends to pursue the same course with his own order of merit.

THE NEW ENGLISH ORDER

of merit consists so far of twelve members, the recipients being those who have gained the highest distinction in war, science, letters and art. It consists of a cross of red enamel, with two silver swords, with gold hilts between the angles of the cross. The centre of the badge is of blue enamel, surrounded by a laurel wreath, bearing on the obverse the words "For merit," and on the reverse the King's cipher. The cross is surmounted by the Imperial crown of gold and colored enamels, and is worn around the neck, suspended from a two-inch ribbon of garter blue and crimson. The names of the new members of the English order have already been published in cable despatches. Their selection meets with universal approval, indeed, not one word of objection has been raised either to the creation of the order itself or to the selection of its recipients.

It may be added that there was formerly a French order of merit. It was created by that most disreputable of all French monarchs, King Louis XV., who, curiously enough, is known in history by the surname of "Le Bien Aime," although he was of all the long line of French kings the one most profoundly and universally execrated. His order of merit went the way of all such things at the time of the great revolution in 1793, was revived at the time of the restoration in 1814 by King Louis XVIII., and finally passed out of existence in the days of that so-called July revolution in 1830, which resulted in the deposition and flight of King Charles X. and the advent of the Duke of Orleans—great-grandfather of the present pretender of that name—to the French throne.

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SLIP-SHOD FARMING.

I wonder how many farmers have heard the old adage, "Leave ends loose and the middle will tangle," writes an observing man. I often think of it when I travel through the country and see a farmer after farm with tools and earthenware standing out seasoning and weather cracking in the sun and wind; yards about the house one little unsplit block of wood, chips, broken waggon, etc. And still such a farmer sometimes prosper wonderfully, sidestepping the slipshod way in their work is done.

When you unhitched from a mow or rake just at the end of the house or barn instead of driving a few feet farther, and leaving under the shed, or in the floor, you might have known by experience that the chances were would be left right there until was wanted next year, and you might have known that it was pretty sure to need more or less pair when wanted. Truly it is little leaks that sink the ships, the time and the brains of the farmer can often be profitably employed in stopping these leaks. I know several men in my life who were so busy in making money, they had no time to save it; consequence being that they had much to save. Some I picked up the little apples or the toes or pumpkins even when saving of them would make the difference between a crop that just for the work and land, or a raised at a profit. I know a man who let his farm for a year or two and on his return found seven chains completely covered up in manure pile, and this was only sample of the general style of farming that had been done in his absence. How much do you suppose that tenant made?

One farmer's water supply dried about every summer, and in winter did not bring a like deal. It was only luck that favored him. He was told over and over again that his supply came from a vein and not the real head of spring, but years elapsed before he would try a better supply, and found that by laying about 4 more pipe he had a never failing supply. He had wasted more in drawing water for both farm and house, than would have done any work forty times over, to say nothing of the greater satisfaction.

When men do a little repair why do so many of these do it in the front yard? Is it because they are naturally slovenly, or because their grandfathers set them that example? We call ourselves a progressive people; well then let us progress towards cleanliness and civilization.

RAISING CALVES BY HAN

At the county council school Newton Rigo, England, the calves taken away from the cow as soon as born, rubbed dry with straw well bedded and covered with straw and in half an hour fed a pint of the mother's warm milk. For the first and second week fed three times a day with mother's warm milk, 1½ pints time, increasing to two quarts fourth day. The third week on separator skimmilk is substituted and a half pint linseed soup to each quart skimmed. A little is added the next week. The quantity of milk at each feed is increased to 2½ quarts skimmilk the week and hay is also increased gradually.

Omit the linseed soup the

FOR FARMERS

Seasonable and Profitable Hints for the Busy Tillers of the Soil.

SECTION OF THE DAIRY COW.

There are three phases to be considered in this choosing a cow. I would select the cow as an individual without reference to antecedents and records. The most important indication of a good cow is udder. No cow can make much milk without a capacious udder. It is not measured so much by its vertical diameter as by its thickness as measured by the attachment to the body. It should extend forward and far back or upward between the legs and should be wide at the same time, but not so pendulous. The next thing to be considered is the barrel. A cow must have a big body, and this is her workshop or laboratory.

Those features that indicate a good breeder or mother should come first. She should be wide through the hips and large and roomy in the quarters. The fourth point to be considered is the fore quarters. Here she should be rather thin, sharp, of spare flesh, loosely put together with chine a little up. The neck should be sharp rather loosely put on the shoulders and the head long. Lastly, it should come the superficial points. A good milk vein, escutcheon, hair and loose skin. The udder, pel, pelvic region, fore quarters. Superficial points should be considered in this order, but most begin with the last and seldom as far as the udder.

In the second phase of the selection to do with the pedigree. A record of the right sort should be of record of ancestry that includes animals of superior merit close up. Another of the cow should be a prior animal and of the type which you wish to perpetuate. The character of the cow's sire should be the same. If they are mediocre, you are a poor pedigree to start with. Farther back you can go with good animals, the better the pedigree. The next point is uniformity of similarity of animals on both sides.

In the selection of a herd, the third phase is to choose a few cows from among those cows you have and weed them out, selecting a few from outside superior to those you propose to let go. To make selections in your own herd, it is necessary to keep a daily record and make frequent tests of the milk. The purpose of those not making a satisfactory profit. At the Connecticut experiment station it costs about \$1.00 a year to keep a cow, here about \$60. In order to pay for this, a cow must be capable of making 500 pounds of butter per year. The average of the herd ought to be 350 pounds, and 400 pounds is a desirable with care and selection. Many farmers don't know which cows are making a profit and which are losing.

SLIP-SHOD FARMING.

Wonder how many farmers have read the old adage, "Leave the horse loose and the middle will get galled," writes an observing man. Often think of it when I go through the country and see a farmer with tools and carriages standing out seasoning and weathering in the sun and wind; the sheds about the house one litter of

week and after the noon feed give a handful of linseed meal and a little pulped swedes or turnips (grass in summer) and hay as before. The noon meal is omitted the 12th week and three-fourths pound linseed meal and crushed oats and two quarts pulped swedes substituted, but the morning and evening feed of skim-milk is continued. The milk may be discontinued the fifth month but if one has plenty give one or two feeds a day until the eighth or ninth month. To prepare the linseed soup put one quart flaxseed in four gallons water to soak over night. Boil and stir the next day for one-half hour and just before finishing add one-half pound flour, mixed up with cold water, to counteract the laxative tendency of the flaxseed.

UTILIZING WEEDS.

There is an old saying to the effect that "a dog may as well be killed as given a bad name." On the farm there are some errant species of plants that suffer from the odium of being called weeds, when as a matter of fact they have many valuable qualities, and if not so tenacious of life would be regarded as friends rather than enemies. It is often a confession of poor methods of cultivation, when a farmer confesses a fear of couch grass or medick spreading through the fields. A crop of rye is likely to infest the succeeding crops where there is careless management, yet if rye is wanted there should be no hesitation in sowing it. Sweet clover is a persistent weed of the roadside, and yet it may be used to advantage in improving the texture of soils that cannot be induced to grow anything else. Couch grass will thrive on soils where other grasses will fail, and in addition to protecting the soil gives a supply of very good pasture. In the same way the little yellow blossomed medick can be left to grow on the bare knolls that seem to suit it so well.

MADE EASY.

The diffident young man had wanted to propose to the girl, but for the life of him he did not know how to go about it. He read books on the subject and sought information from men who had had experience, but while the theories were admirable in every instance, he found, to his sorrow, that the practice thereof was quite a different thing. He was walking with her one evening, thinking over these things, when her shoe became untied. She stuck out her pretty little foot with a smile, looked down at it, and he fell on his knees and tied the lace. Then he walked on with her and the shoe became untied again. The third time it happened he was as ready as before.

"See if you can't tie a knot that will stick," she said, as he worked away at it.

He looked up at her tenderly. His chance had come. "If I can't I know a man who can," he at once said.

"Do you want him to tie it?" she asked, coquettishly.

"Yes," he replied.

She jerked her foot away. "It's the minister," he said, and he smiled to himself as he finished the work.

It was easy after that.

CHOCOLATE PIE.

Did any of you ever eat a real good chocolate pie, one that would fairly melt in your mouth? First line a deep pie pan with rich pie crust, and bake in a quick oven. If you wish you can make two or

IN MERRY OLD ENGLAND

NEWS BY MAIL ABOUT JOHN BULL AND HIS PEOPLE.

Occurrences in the Land That Reigns Supreme in the Commercial World.

A memorial brass tablet to officers and men of the 2nd Lifeguards who have not returned from South Africa was unveiled in Holy Trinity church, Windsor.

A dairymaid was milking a cow at Koppes, a little village in Norfolk, when the animal turned upon her, knocked her down, and gored her in the cheek.

The young baby of a couple named Docherty, of Sunderland, was given a supper of tinned salmon by its parents. It survived the meal by just twelve hours.

Probably the smallest village in the United Kingdom is Bagley Wood about 3½ miles from Abingdon. It was formerly the abode of a hermit, and has only four inhabitants now.

In a rock garden at Calverley, near Leeds, England, there are 1,200 species of perennial and Alpine plants, some 250 of which are now in bloom. Many of the specimens are extremely rare.

"Are you in the habit of having a drop too much?" asked the magistrate at Halifax of a witness concerning his alleged liking of beer. "We cannot have too much," was the naive reply.

A long-burning oil fount for switch and senaphore lamps is now being put into use. It holds oil enough for seven days and nights with one filling, and the wick needs no attention in the meantime.

A tragic affair occurred in London at the funeral of the late Mr. P. W. Sime, one of the mourners falling down dead while the first part of the service was being held in the deceased's house.

While crossing Ludgate circus, London, during a rain shower a young lady fell on the slippery roadway in front of a two-horse van, the wheels of which passed over her body and killed her.

Yarmouth beach and sea front are now being kept clean by men who go about with baskets and spike-headed sticks picking up paper and other refuse, after the fashion of the Parisian chiffonniers.

Five pounds was the price that Charles Sharpe, a carrier, was called upon to pay at Northampton for proposing to a Miss Annie Buckley and afterwards refusing to carry out his promise of marriage.

While singing the Amen of the last hymn in church at Northallerton on Sunday, Mr. Edward Clark, headmaster of the local national school, fell unconscious in the arms of a brother chorister. He never revived.

A young Londoner named Herbert Coleman, while cycling down a very steep hill at Hedsor, near Bourne End, Bucks, lost control of his machine, dashed into a tree at the foot of the hill, and was killed on the spot.

A young shepherd, named Wm. Pool, was found in a field at Great Stambridge, near Southend, with his throat cut. He died before medical aid could reach him. Losses among his flock are said to have preyed on his mind.

Mrs. Crawley, widow of the bank clerk who was murdered in the Kensington branch of the London and South-Western Bank last November, has been presented with a £50 cheque subscribed by residents of the district.

A cabman named John Winter,

THE S. S. LESSON.

INTERNATIONAL LESSON, AUGUST SEVENTEEN.

Text of Lesson, Num. x., 11-13 and 26-36. Golden Text, Ps. xxxi., 3.

11-13. And they first took their journey according to the commandment of the Lord by the hand of Moses.

In the third month of the first year they came to Sinai, and on the first day of the first month of the second year the tabernacle was erected and accepted by God and filled with His Glory (Ex. xix. 1; xl. 17, 34). Now, just fifty days later the cloud lifted, and they journeyed from Sinai to the wilderness of Paran in the order described in this chapter. Whether it was the tabernacle and its erection or the priesthood and the sacrifices or the journeying through the wilderness nothing was done and no step was taken except as God commanded or guided by the pillar of cloud and fire. On the part of Moses and Israel it was simply a matter of obedience. Concerning the cloud and its guidings and their obedience, see carefully chapter ix, 15-23.

20. Come thou with us and we will do thee good, for the Lord hath spoken good concerning Israel.

Thus said Moses to Hobab, the son of Raguel, or Rael, or Jethro, the father of Zipporah, Moses' wife (Ex. ii. 18; iii. 1). The Lord had truly spoken good concerning Israel, as in Ex. vi. 6-8, that wondrous sevenfold, "I will," beginning and ending with "I, Jehovah." Moses believed the word of the Lord, and, having respect unto the recompense of the reward, he forsook all his prospects in Egypt and fully identified himself with Israel as their leader under God (Heb. xi. 24-27).

30. And He said unto Him, I will not go, but I will depart to mine own land and to my kindred.

This was what Naomi afterward desired Ruth and Orpah to do, for she did not say to them, Come with me and I will do you good. Hobab saw no such prospect as opened up to the mind of Moses, and as far as appearances went he felt that he would be better off with his own people. It is difficult to many believers to esteem the approach of Christ greater riches than the visible treasures of this world, yet Jesus and His sufferings now, with eternal glory hereafter, is the programme for the Christian.

31. Leave us not, I pray thee, forasmuch as thou knowest how we are to encamp in the wilderness and thou mayest be to us instead of eyes.

It looks as if, for the moment, Moses was forgetting God and His cloud and His unerring guidance. So unstable is man even at his best. We think of Simon Peter one moment confessing that Jesus was the Christ, the Son of the living God, and the next acting as Satan's mouthpiece to tempt the Lord to pity himself and turn from the cross (Matt. xvi. 16, 23).

32. And it shall be, if thou go with us, yea, it shall be, that what goodness the Lord shall do unto us the same will we do unto thee.

Moses now talks more correctly, for we are fully authorized to offer all the riches of God's grace and glory to all who will accept Him through Jesus Christ, but we are not authorized to seek either help or guidance from those who are not His. It will help us to remember that Jesus said concerning His own, "The glory which Thou gavest Me I have given them," and "as Thou has sent Me into the world, even so

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CHOCOLATE PIE.

Did any of you ever eat a real good chocolate pie, one that would fairly melt in your mouth? First line a deep pie pan with rich pie crust, and bake in a quick oven. If you wish you can make two or three crusts at a time and put them away for the morrow. After your crusts are baked, grate one-half ten-cupful of chocolate, and put into a pan with one cupful of hot water, butter the size of an egg, one tablespoonful of vanilla, one cupful of sugar, the beaten yolks of two eggs, and two tablespoonfuls of corn starch dissolved in a little water; mix well, and cook on top of the stove until thick, stirring constantly. Pour into the pie-shell, and let cool; beat the whites of two eggs to a stiff froth, add two tablespoonfuls of powdered sugar, spread on top of the pie, and brown in the oven. If prepared correctly it will be thick and firm, like jelly when cool, and will not run when cut. The chocolate mixture can be used in tarts.

GETTING OUT OF A DIFFICULTY

Recently, during the hearing of a charge of felony, a young man was called to give evidence on behalf of the accused, and was about to be sworn, when the inspector informed their lordships that the witness had disobeyed the order: "All witnesses out of court."

The Bench was almost inclined to refuse his evidence in consequence, but the witness, in the most innocent manner, caused a burst of laughter which even the dignity of a whole row of J. P.'s was not proof against, and the position was saved.

The Inspector, addressing the Bench, said: "In order that there should be no mistake I distinctly said, 'All witnesses on both sides must leave the court until they are called.' and then, turning to the witness, he said, 'You must have heard the order.'"

"Yes," at once responded the witness, "I did; but I am not a witness on both sides!"

POINTED PARAGRAPHS.

In the game of life the one-armed man plays a lost hand.

A man never knows whether a woman's hat is on straight or crooked. Some men are so busy looking for a position that they have no time to work.

A man may be able to fool himself as to his importance, but it is difficult to fool his neighbors.

That man who says he never makes a mistake probably doesn't know one when he sees it.

The average wife imagines her husband would have remained a bachelor if he had not been fortunate enough to meet her.

When some men get into the public eye they afford the public about as much pleasure as a cinder would in a similar position.

Gainsborough possesses Lincolnshire's champion band. It is known as the Britannia Band, and has won £1,000 in cash, taken twenty-four first and forty-five other prizes, four special medals, three batons for its conductors, and several instruments for best soloists—more honors than all the rest of the bands of the county.

chine, dashed into a tree at the foot of the hill, and was killed on the spot.

A young shepherd, named Wm. Pool, was found in a field at Great Stanbridge, near Southend, with his throat cut. He died before medical aid could reach him. Losses among his flock are said to have preyed on his mind.

Mrs. Crawley, widow of the bank clerk who was murdered in the Kensington branch of the London and South-Western Bank last November, has been presented with a £50 cheque subscribed by residents of the district.

A cabman named John Winter, while standing at the cab rank in Southamptownrow, was knocked suddenly down by a hansom cab which was suddenly turned round. He was picked up insensible and died a few hours later in the Royal Free Hospital.

Although 125 years old, a watch owned by a gentleman in Gloucestershire, England, still keeps excellent time. It was worn at Trafalgar, during the peninsular War, at Waterloo, through the China War in 1840, and finally in the Indian Mutiny.

Thomas Kerridge, an employee of the Hammersmith Borough Council, was carrying a bottle of carbolic acid in his pocket when, from some unknown cause, the bottle broke. The acid flowed over the man's leg, inflicting burns from which he has since died.

When Lord Roberts was on his way to review the Indian troops at Hampton Court, he passed a group of small boys, one of whom shouted enthusiastically, "Bravo, Bobs!" Greatly to the youngster's delight the Commander-in-Chief stopped and shook hands with the youthful admirer.

When Frederick Burgess was found wet and dripping on the canal bank near Selly Oak he said he was tired of life, and that he had jumped into the canal, but had got out again because "it was so dirty." He wanted to find some clean water to drown in. At King's Heath Police Court he was remanded.

PRACTICAL.

The parish kirk of Drumlie had been rather unfortunate in its ministers, two of them having gone off in a decline within a twelvemonth of their appointment; and now, after hearing a number of candidates for the vacancy, the members were looking forward with keen interest to the meeting at which the election of the most suitable applicant was to take place.

"Well, Margaret," asked one female parishioner of another, as they foregathered on the road one day, "what are ye gaun' the vote for?"

"I'm just thinkin', I'll vote for none o' them. I'm no' muckle o' a judge, an' I'll be the safest plan," was Margaret's sagacious reply.

"Toots, woman, if that's the way o't, vote wi' me."

"An' hoe are ye gaun' the vote?"

"I'm gaun' the vote for the man that I think has the soundest lungs, an' I'll no' bother us deen' again in a hurry."

BY MEDICAL ADVICE.

A distinctly twentieth century idea is that of a hotel-keeper who provides for his patrons a diet list made out by a physician, showing the food best suited to each person. The fat, the thin, the dyspeptic, the anaemic—all are catered for; and not only so, but, so far as possible, dishes are provided which, while they are adapted for each particular case, do not offend the palate.

mounprece to tempt the Lord to pity himself and turn from the cross (Matt. xvi, 16, 23).

32. And it shall be, if thou go with us, yea, it shall be, that what goodness the Lord shall do unto us the same will we do unto thee.

Moses now talks more correctly, for we are fully authorized to offer all the riches of God's grace and glory to all who will accept Him through Jesus Christ, but we are not authorized to seek either help or guidance from those who are not His. It will help us to remember that Jesus said concerning His own, "The glory which Thou gavest Me I have given them," and "as Thou has sent Me into the world, even so have I also sent them into the world" (John xvii, 22, 28). See also Jo'h'n xvi, 15; I Cor. iii, 21-23.

33. And they departed from the mount of the Lord three days' journey, and the ark of the covenant of the Lord went before them in the three days' journey to search out a resting place for them.

This was infinitely better than the eyes or the wisdom of Hobab. How could Moses forget or seem to that God had led them out and would surely lead them all the way? How beautiful and all sufficient the promise in Ex. xviii, 20, "Behold, I send an angel before thee to keep thee in the way and bring thee into the place which I have prepared."

34. And the cloud of the Lord was upon them by day when they went out of the camp.

The cloud was the visible symbol of the Lord's presence with them, and He by it was their guide, their light, their shield, their oracle, their avenger, their covering (Ex. xiii, 21; xiv, 19, 20, 21-28; Num. ix, 15-23; x, 34; xiv, 14); in fact, all they needed for all their journey.

35. And it came to pass when the ark set forward that Moses said, Rise up, Lord, and let Thine enemies be scattered and let them that hate Thee flee before Thee.

David, by the Spirit, afterward embodied this in at least two of the Psalms (lxviii, 1, 2; cxxxi, 8). In Josh. iii, 13, the ark is called "the ark of the Lord, the Lord of all the earth," and before it Jordan was dried up and the walls of Jericho fell down. When the people relied upon God, who dwelt between the cherubim, their enemies fled before them, but when they relied upon the ark (which was only the symbol of His presence), then their enemies obtained the victory (I Sam. iv, 3, 11).

36. And when it rested he said, Return, O Lord, unto the many thousands of Israel.

Thus, whether on the march or at rest, the great reality of Israel's life was Jehovah in their midst. In proportion as they realized this and acted accordingly they prospered, but when they forgot Him, they failed. It is so with us. He says, "Lo, I am with you always," and when we believe this and thus realize His presence (for the only way to realize anything in the spiritual life is to believe it) and count on Him we have joy and peace and victory, but when we forget His presence we fail.

On an average 700 British subjects are yearly born at sea.

Of the 105 cathedrals in the United Kingdom 49 are Roman Catholic. Mrs. Doolan—"Only, think, Mrs. Grogan, that great Pianipounder has practised so har-rd at the pianny for the lasht six months that he has paralysed two fingers." Mrs. Grogan—"Begorra, that's nothing, Mrs. Doolan. Me daughter, Mary Ann, has practised so hard for the lasht six months that she's paralysed two piannoes."



ON THE FARM.

TIPS TO TURKEY RAISERS.

You wish to know something about growing turkeys? Well:

Don't let the young turkeys get wet.

Don't feed them inside of twenty-four hours after they come out of the shells.

Keep them free from lice by dusting them with Persian insect powder. Dust the hen, too.

Don't neglect the mites and big lice. Greasing will drive them off.

Don't let the turkeys run on dirty ranges or in filthy quarters.

Give water only in small and shallow dishes.

During the first week feed them with sifted, rolled or ground oats, cooked and crumbled and mixed with a beaten egg, with this give them milk and curd. Feed them five or six times a day.

Add a little raw meat, fine-chopped onion and green food daily.

During the second week put wheat and ground bone in boxes where they can get at it, and give them three daily feeds of mixed cornmeal, wheat middlings and ground oats, cooked, and mixed with chopped green food.

Thereafter supply them with cooked rice, or turnips, or potatoes. Remove the coops to fresh ground frequently in order to avoid filth.

Supply a dust-bath, fine gravel and ground bone.

They are tender until their feathers are full.

Fresh lone finely cut will be a good thing for them.

On dry, warm days let them range, but never on wet, cold days.

Give them a roost in an open shed facing the south.

One gobbler will answer for twenty to twenty-five hens, as a single mating fertilizes all the eggs a hen will lay during the season.

Mate pullets with two-year-old gobblers, or yearling gobblers with two-year-old hens.

Should you wish to use an incubator and brooder, do not try more than twenty-five to thirty in a lot, for the constant care required by young turkeys makes it difficult to handle larger flocks.

In mating select medium-sized gobblers.

The turkey is a range bird, and cannot thrive in confinement after reaching full size.

The turkey hen should be permitted to make her own nest.

Once fully feathered the turkeys are able to look out for themselves largely.

Feeding them in the barnyard night and morning will accustom them to returning home at night to roost.

WHY I BECAME A DAIRYMAN.

When I first started into farming, I put all my land in wheat, as was then the custom, writes Mr. W. C. Bradley. For two or three years everything went fairly well, but it took a lot of hard work and some bookkeeping to buy machinery, hire help and pay \$700 a year interest. The chinch bug came along and helped me to harvest my wheat, and one day as I was oiling my binder I saw the canvas covered with bugs, and I knew that this industry must be abandoned.

That to do next was the question. After attending a dairy meeting, I concluded that keeping cows was the way out of the trouble, so I borrowed money, built a little house,

weather is hot the cattle do not want salt. If they have it where they can lick a little of it every day they will not get so hungry for it, and your milk test will be the more uniform for this fact.

SOME GREAT JUBILATIONS

PEACE CELEBRATIONS OF ANCIENT TIMES.

Great Honors Paid Alexander the Great.—Home-Coming of Julius Caesar.

From the earliest times nations have not failed to jubilate and rejoice when the strife of war has been ended and the victory won. If we may go so far back, one of the first peace celebrations of note was the "Naval Triumph" awarded, according to ancient Roman custom, to Caius Duilius, who established the supremacy of Rome upon the seas by his success in the first Punic War centuries before the Christian era. But his triumph appears to have filled him with conceit, for it is recorded that when returning home at night from dinners and such-like entertainments he would have flaming torches borne before him and his progress heralded by the sounding of flutes, says a writer in *London Tit-Bits*.

When Alexander the Great entered Babylon after defeating Darius in the Battle of Arbela, the greatest honors were paid him. The road along which he travelled was strewn with flowers, and on either side were set up magnificent silver altars, with fragrant incense burning from them. He was made the recipient of splendid gifts of horses, oxen, lions and panthers; and magi, jugglers, and Babylonian horsemen in resplendent regalia went out to escort him. An arch under which he passed had above it a lofty figure of the Goddess of Peace, with a raised olive branch in her hand. But in that hour of triumph Alexander was miserable because there were no other worlds to conquer. He immediately embarked on a course of revelry and dissipation which killed him within a few days of his triumphal entry into

HIS CHOSEN CAPITAL.

When in the year 207 B.C. the Roman Consul, Claudius Nero, secured the victory in the Battle of Metaurus, the people of Rome went delirious with joy. They taxed all their resources to do him honor, for had he not saved their city from impending capture, and perhaps destruction, by defeating Hasdrubal, brother of the dreaded Hannibal, and all his host? It was on this occasion that the custom originated of building homes for victorious generals. In these they spent the remainder of their days, and in the walls their ashes were placed after death, sculptured tablets and other memorials in the vestibule of the building transmitting to succeeding generations the glories of the departed.

But the greatest peace celebration ever witnessed by ancient Rome was that which took place at the home-coming of Julius Caesar after vanquishing the legions of Scipio at Thapsus, in the year 46 B.C. The streets and squares of the city were decorated on an unprecedentedly lavish scale, each shrine and altar being adorned with garlands and flowers, while incense smoked on every altar. In the van of the triumphal procession were trains of carriages containing the spoils of war. Models of vanquished towns and countries were borne aloft; white bulls with gilded horns, elephants, and other animals, therefrom also

REVENGE BY TELEPHONE

"The papers in 'Rex v. Grimes,'" said Johnson, my clerk, as he placed a bundle at my elbow. "Second cause in to-morrow's list."

"Oh, certainly," I said, looking up from the evening paper on my desk. "I shall stay here and digest them. The 'Monitor' seems to think the O'Leary couple got their just deserts?"

"So they did, sir," returned Johnson; "but, by Coke, you never gave the defence the ghost of a chance! Marshall was as weak as water after you'd finished. Not that he could have done much for 'em anyhow. It's a good riddance to a dangerous lot, say I." He paused, and a serious look crept over his spectacled face. "I don't want to pose as an alarmist," he said presently, "but if any man has made enemies who are to be feared to-day, you're that man. Until the other O'Leary is with his accomplices, I wouldn't like to be in your shoes."

Johnson was an old servant and held himself privileged accordingly. I laughed in his face. "You're getting quite an old woman," I cried. He shook his head in silent dissent. "Come here, you croaker. Open that drawer. There now, do you think I am able to take care of myself? Here, help yourself to a cigar and get off."

"Very good, sir," he said, as he shuffled the door. "If report speaks true of Tim O'Leary, I advise you to keep it loaded. Good-night."

"Good-night," Johnson's getting decidedly shaky," I soliloquized. "I suppose he's seen me in a hundred cases for the Crown, and yet he breaks out like this when a couple of assassins are put out of the way of working further mischief through my instrumentality. There's some mitigation when a frenzied creature flies out at another in hot blood at an apparent inquiry. But Anarchists—cold-blooded, indiscriminate murderers. Pah! For them there should be no mercy."

My musings were suddenly interrupted by Br-r-r-r from the telephone bell. Striding over to the instrument I took the receiver.

"Hallo! That you, Dick?" came the voice of Marshall. "You got the kudos to-day, my learned brother, I ang you! Never gave me a look-in. That gentle restraint usually assumed by the leader of the Crown was strikingly conspicuous by its absence. Quite a shock to me, I declare. You shouldn't outrage legal canons in that way, my boy, without due notice to the defence. Shall I see you at the club? What's that—busy? So'm I. You're against me in Grimes to-morrow, aren't you? Well, grind on, and do your best—you'll want it! I'll come and dig you out in an hour's time. So-long." Br-r-r-r-r.

I resumed my seat with a smile. Though professional duty frequently made "Bully" Marshall and myself legal adversaries, in private life we were close-knit friends. Bully and myself were adepts at forensic hair-splitting. His ponderous style, which gave nervous witnesses into his hands, was a direct contrast to my suave, trenchant manner. When he shot up with his blustering "M'lud, I object!" the legal gentlemen in the well would look up with amused faces in anticipation of the wordy duel. No man better than himself knew how to bolster up a weak case. No man was quicker to seize an opening. A master of legal artifice, he had hoodwinked many a jury by unadulterated bluff.

erance—a little restraint—and would have been spared."

He threw the half-smoked cigar to the grate and, springing to feet, crossed behind me to the door. As he rose, I noticed that his boots were covered with goloshes, which accounted for his noiseless entry. A moment he was again before me, a small black bag in his hand. V. staring eyes I watched him as he passed over to the telephone and the bag down very carefully on floor.

Fumbling in his pocket he produced what appeared to me the strike of an alarm clock, which he procees with deft fingers, to attach to hammer of the telephone bell. I lowered his every movement. A trapped animal watches its destiny.

From his lips there issued a sound of suppressed laughter as rose and surveyed his work. Muttering off a space directly above bell he screwed into the telephone box a little hook. Immediately low he screwed another, and then turned and bent to the open bag.

"No commonplace end shall yours," he snarled malevolently. "You shall admit the method of your annihilation has the merit of originality at least. And, more than that, it shall be contrived by hand of one as innocent of intent murder as any child. Now we me closely, my friend, and learn the hand of death shall strike you."

He plunged his fingers into the and drew out a glass jar full of ter, in which there appeared a pended an inner glass tube filled some yellow liquid.

"If you are anything of a scientist," he said, drawing it aloft, "you will know that this tube requires very delicate handling. Nitro-glycerine, Shenstone? Do recognize its appearance? The shock to that fragile receptacle, —" He elevated his eyebrows, smiled in my face significantly. "Now let me briefly explain the dus operandi."

"You will observe here, let the side of the tube, the neces percussion cap. You see, I at the suspending wire to the hood so, and this independent wire to other—so, which brings that cap almost into contact with the dented hammer of the telephone. Now, my eloquent murderer, do you imagine will happen if you are next rung up? Rung by heavens; that's the neatest of all!"

He laughed again—a hol mirthless laugh like that of a man.

"Take it away, you fool!" I w ed to shriek. "Don't you see at any moment someone may up?" My eyes must have flashed words my lips were powerless to ter, for of a sudden the fiend i ped, and, hitting me a stur blow in the face, hissed:

"Curse you, you dog! Lie t and think when you hear the locked upon you that your remain spell on this earth is in my h I will not do it too hastily. shall have a few moments for r tion before you are launched eternity. Oh, yes, it would be to kill a man like you without loving time for repentance. minutes—or perhaps a little lo Make the most of it, I beg. T amongst other things, of all poor devils you have sent to dition. A few short minutes, then, the girl will ring you up. hat!"

He rose, a fiendish glare on face, and sprang to the door. expectedly his eye must have ca the electric switch, for the next and the room was plunged into ness.

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What to do next was the question. After attending a dairy meeting, I concluded that keeping cows was the way out of the trouble, so I borrowed money, built a silo, bought a creamer, hunted up some Jersey cows and began dairying. I have been at it ever since, with good results. True, it is hard work, but it keeps me out of mischief and at home nights. It gives me good habits, as the dairyman knows he must feed well and keep himself in order or he will get no results. It furnishes steady work the year around at good wages. Dairying keeps up the fertility of the farm which helps to increase the bank account. It will pay the mortgage on the farm and help to get it on the other fellow's farm if we want it.

I became a dairyman for the same reason I became bald-headed, because I couldn't help it. Sometimes I wish I could trade the farm for a fish pond or turn it into a strawberry patch. Then I take my pencil and try to figure out how I could get \$200 a month out of it. The strawberry crop and prices are both uncertain, but people must have milk, cream and butter every day, so I keep on milking for the money there is in it.

POULTRY YARD.

Sell the surplus stock before they are in molt.

Have you removed the male birds from the flocks?

Don't buy the eggs for your customers. It is risky.

A good time to sow rape for winter green food.

If you dislike to work keep out of the poultry business.

August-hatched pullets will make good layers when eggs are scarce next summer and fall.

The hen gets her summer vacation during her broody spells. If you intend to keep her let her rest awhile.

The latter part of summer is a good time to buy breeding fowls. The breeders then have a good supply to select from, and can also sell cheaper than after wintering.

The product of the stolen nest will be lively as crickets. The brood is usually small and the mother will take care of them. Throw them food when they are present at feeding time, but let them rustle.

DAIRY AND STOCK.

Whole grain gives better results than does ground grain when fed to sheep.

Every indication points to the inevitable high price of sheep for the next two or three years at least.

The cow doesn't make milk tomorrow from the feed of to-day. She makes it from stored vitality; therefore, keep her vitality up to the working point all the time.

Do not hamper horses in stalls that are not very wide when the hot nights come. Turn them in the pasture where they can straighten out. The breezy air of the night is grateful to them.

A good dairy cow is made by intelligent breeding and feeding. She does not come by chance. It takes seven years of steady, watchful attention after birth to bring a cow to her best in the production of milk.

Do not think that because the

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IN A ROMAN DUNGEON.

There were four days of riotous festivity, banquets being provided on the most magnificent scale. More than 400 lions and fifty elephants engaged in mortal combat in the arena, and lavish rewards in money were distributed to the soldiers.

It is between 400 and 500 years since the city of Orleans celebrated its deliverance by Joan of Arc from expected capture by the oppressing English. As soon as the siege was raised every bell in the city rang out its merry peal, and bonfires were kindled on every available site. Throughout the surrounding country the people gave themselves up to the most extravagant rejoicings, and thronged around their deliverer, whom they regarded as an angel from heaven specially sent for their salvation.

Great indeed were the rejoicings in England over the defeat of the Spanish Armada. To God was ascribed the victory, and solemn services of thanksgiving were held in all the churches. Queen Elizabeth rode in a chariot to the service in St. Paul's, the streets being hung with blue cloth and lined by the city companies in gala dress. Poems were read, bells were rung, and coins were struck in memory of the glorious victory, by which had been destroyed in one month, with the loss of one small ship and under one hundred English seamen, a fleet which had taken three whole years to build. Some of the coins bore a picture of a fleet in full sail, with the inscription, "It came, it saw, it fled." On this occasion the first English newspaper was sent out to publish the

GOOD NEWS TO THE PEOPLE.

When Napoleon and his officers returned triumphant from the Battle of Marengo, Paris was beside itself with joy. The whole town was brilliantly illuminated, the first stone of a new quay was laid, and the First Consul was almost worshipped by the populace. The extravagant scenes then enacted were repeated after the peace of Tilsit, and formed the happiest recollections of Napoleon in his exile.

Curiously enough when the Duke of Wellington went to Paris as Napoleon's conqueror, he was received with equal enthusiasm, some of the people almost kissing the ground at the horse's feet. But that was nothing like the reception with which he was honored on his return to England, when he was accorded a right royal welcome by the nation he had served so well.

"Yes, I proposed to her by letter." "And what was her reply?" "She simply referred me to a certain chapter and page in 'The Life of Lord Nelson.'" "And what did you find?" "It says, 'After fruitlessly applying for command of the ship by letter he went in person to see about it, and then he secured it.'"

ly made 'Bully' Marshall and myself legal adversaries, in private life we were close-knit friends. Bully and myself were adepts at forensic hair-splitting. His ponderous style, which gave nervous witnesses into his hands, was a direct contrast to my suave, trenchant manner. When he shot up with his blustering "Alud, I object!" the legal gentlemen in the well would look up with amused faces in anticipation of the wordy duel. No man better than himself knew how to bolster up a weak case. No man was quicker to seize an opening. A master of legal artifice, he had hoodwinked many a jury by unadulterated bluff.

Engrossed in marshalling my heads, I scribbled on, when suddenly a shadow from behind me crept over the paper in my hands, and even as I slewed round, a strong arm was thrown round my neck, a cloth was pressed over my face, the biting fumes of chloroform assailed my consciousness, and I passed into a pleasant dream.

I came back to a knowledge of my surroundings to find myself gagged, and in a recumbent position on the floor. My arms had been trussed tightly behind my back, and my legs were securely tied with tough cord. My back was pressed against the bottom drawer in my heavy desk, and when I tried to move, I discovered that my body was fastened securely to it by a cord that wound about its base. The knots cut into my flesh. My posture made struggling an utter impossibility.

Speechless and helpless I gazed up bewilderedly at my assailant. He was enveloped in a dark macintosh, and my gaze lingered dazedly on his discolored red lining inside the cape, which was thrown back over his shoulders. His sinister-looking face was distorted with a look of savage exultation as he noted my return to consciousness. The next instant an evil smile crept into his eyes—a horribly expressive smile that made my blood run cold, and left me eager for his speech.

Coolly annexing one of my cigars he lit it, and, stooping, puffed the smoke deliberately into my eyes.

"Good-evening, Richard Shensstone," he said, quietly. "You're no doubt surprised to find yourself in your present constrained position. I regret the necessity, but do you the compliment of saying that with a slippery individual like yourself it is wise to take no risks. Richard Shensstone, I am come to kill you!"

He announced his purpose as coolly as if retailing an anecdote. For a brief second my heart seemed to cease its pulsation. The next instant, in the throes of mortal terror, I was straining at my bonds like a frenzied madman. His burst of mocking laughter fired me with a strength of a giant, but it was in vain. The fellow had secured me but too well. Overcome with my strenuous efforts I collapsed, while the fiend urged me with horrible chucklings to persist.

"Good!" he cried. "I like to see a man die game! Now, listen to me, Richard Shensstone! This day, through your malignant eloquence, you sent two men to a living death. You would say that you were but an instrument—their fate was assured, whoever had pronounced the indictment. Probably, so, my learned friend; but I was in court, and knew you were glorying in the task. Dog that you are, you gloated over your victims as if you had enjoyed the sport of it! Fool, and worse than fool, to imagine that you could defy us with impunity. But enough of this. There is one O'Leary left to act as an avenger of his brothers. This night I strike a blow that will vindicate the brotherhood in the eyes of their comrades the world over, and by the same act punish you as you deserve. A shade of tol-

shan have a few moments for reflection before you are launched in eternity. Oh, yes, it would be cruel to kill a man like you without allowing time for repentance. 7 minutes—or perhaps a little longer. Make the most of it, I beg. This amongst other things, of all poor devils you have sent to prison. A few short minutes, if then, the girl will ring you up. Ha!"

He rose, a fiendish glare on his face, and sprang to the door. I expectedly his eye must have caught the electric switch, for the next second the room was plunged into darkness.

"A good idea!" he snarled. "I shall wait for death in the dark not knowing when it shall come on you."

The door clicked gently behind him. I heard the key turned in the lock and withdrawn, and as the sound of his footsteps died away along the corridor, I renewed straining like a maniac. The cord tore into my flesh. The blood surged up in my head as if the vein that held it would burst. Know that every moment was vitally precious, I fought for my life with desperate energy of despair, utterly exhausted, I collapsed, lay supine and impotent. The mince of an awful death froze blood. Merciful heaven! If I could only free my hand! If I could scream! This utter helplessness was horrible.

The inexorable tick-ticking of clock on the mantel maddened brain. Suddenly it struck the hour. The sound fired me from coma of despair into which my availing efforts had plunged me, make another spasmodic effort; it was useless. My constrained position neutralized my strength.

The infernal assassin had given no chance. Ten minutes! Gracious heavens! Five must have flown already.

Great Heaven! what was that footstep in the passage? My brain was surely fooling me! But no; clanked nearer. Someone was rattling the handle of the door. "The fellow, he's gone!" The voice I knew it! It was Marshall—friend Marshall—come before time! Thinking me gone, he hurried away.

Merciful Heaven, he must not! With the frenzy of despair I beat tattoo with my heel against the desk.

"That's queer; it's all dark!" Marshall cried. "Dick, old chap," he shouted, "are you there?"

For answer I kicked the wood energetically.

"By George!" he muttered "there's something wrong. I'm going to investigate."

In fancy I could see him as, plugging his feet against the opposite wall, he applied his shoulder to door, and with the purchase thus gained thrust with all his might.

Would he succeed in forcing Again and again he tried, dash himself bodily against it, but in vain. Backing against the wall, smashed at it with the flat of heavy boot. The crash was followed by the sound of rending wood, was yielding—it was yielding! another mighty kick, and the hasp the lock was torn bodily off, and door flew open.

In an instant Marshall's finger found the switch, and the room was flooded with light.

"Heaven and earth!" he cried, he caught sight of my helpless ure. "What devilry is this?"

Springing across the room, he freed the gag from my jaws, and commenced to hack the bonds from my mouth was parched, and, uttering unstrung for a few seconds, although our very lives hung on it, I co

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II.

threw the half-smoked cigar in a grate and, springing to his crossed behind me to the door. I rose, I noticed that his boots covered with goloshes, which noted for his noiseless entry. In ment he was again before me, all black bag in his hand. With ag eyes I watched him as he d over to the telephone and set ag down very carefully on the

abling in his pocket he produced appeared to me the striker of arm clock, which he proceeded, deft fingers, to attach to the er of the telephone bell. I fol- l his every movement as a ed animal watches its destroy-

m his lips there issued the l of suppressed laughter as he and surveyed his work. Meas- off a space directly above the he screwed into the telephone a little hook. Immediately be- e screwed another, and then he d and bent to the open bag. e commonplace end shall be e," he snarled malevolently. e shall admit the method of annihilation has the merit of nality at least. And, more than e shall be contrived by the of one as innocent of intent to er as any child. Now watch losely, my friend, and learn how and of death shall strike you." plunged his fingers into the bag drew out a glass jar full of wa- in which there appeared sus- ed an inner glass tube filled with yellow liquid.

you are anything of a scien- he said, drawing it slowly "you will know that this little requires very delicate handling. -glycerine, Shenstone? Do you nize its appearance? The least e to that fragile receptacle, and He elevated his eyebrows and d in my face significantly. w let me briefly explain the mo- operandi.

ou will observe here, let into ide of the tube, the necessary ssion cap. You see, I attach suspending wire to the hook — and this incydependent wire to the —so, which brings that little almost into contact with the ex- ed hammer of the telephone bell. my eloquent murderer, what ou imagine will happen when are next rung up? Rung up! eavens; that's the neatest touch II!"

laughed again—a hollow, hless laugh like that of a mad- ake it away, you fool!" I want- o shriek. "Don't you see that ny moment someone may call

My eyes must have flashed the is my lips were powerless to ut- for of a sudden the fiend stop- and, hitting me a stunning in the face, hissed:

urse you, you dog! Lie there, think when you hear the door d upon you that your remaining on this earth is in my hands. It not do it too hastily. You have a few moments for reflec- before you are launched into ity. Oh, yes, it would be cruel ill a man like you without al- ing time for repentance. Ten ites—or perhaps a little longer. s the most of it, I beg. Think, gst other things, of all the devils you have sent to per- n. A few short minutes, and the girl will ring you up. Ha!

rose, a fiendish glare on his and sprang to the door. Un- tedly his eye must have caught electric switch, for the next sec- the room was plunged into dark-

good idea!" he snarled. "You

say no word. Then suddenly the re- action came, and I shrieked in mor- tal terror:

"Marshall, the tube!" He follow- ed my gaze, and jumped to his feet. "Nitro-glycerine!" I yelled madly. "Unhook it, quick, but carefully. Marshall, for your life! Place it in that jar."

In one bound he was at the tele- phone. The next second he had un- hooked the dependent wire, and had drawn the tube away from the ham- mer. And, as he held it in his fin- gers, before he could detach it from the hook at the top the call came. B-r-r-r-r! rang out the bell. When it ceased I was howling with mad, irrational laughter.

Marshall coolly unhooked the tube, suspended it in the jar of water, and took the receiver in his hand.

"Hallo! who're you?" he yelled. He waited a moment for the an- swer, but receiving none, with that never-failing presence of mind that distinguished him, in a trice he had rung up the Exchange.

"Where did that call come from?" he demanded. "Good! Put me through to the Central Police Sta- tion. Hallo! Is that you, Jacques? I'm Marshall. Tell Snelgrove to come to the instrument at once. O'Leary gang, I suppose?" he quer- ied, turning to me. "I thought so! That you, Jim? Attempted Anarch- ist outrage at my friend Shenstone's chambers. Tim O'Leary! Just left the Burrough Road telephone call- office. If you're spry you'll nail him. Get Jacques to warn the rail- way lot. Right!"

Marshall's promptitude in warn- ing the officials afforded them the oppor- tunity to take my dastardly assail- ant in the very act of boarding an outgoing train. I had the gratifica- tion of identifying him the next morning, and later on of seeing him meet with his just deserts.—London Answers.

NO MEN NEED APPLY.

A Country Where All the Butchers Are Women.

Of all occupations, that of a butcher seems one of the least suit- able for the fair sex; yet there is at least one country where this trade is entirely monopolized by wo- men and "no men need apply."

That country is Paraguay, where many occupations which among us are invariably assumed by the stern- est sex fall to the lot of the wo- men. The cause of this state of things is the heroic war waged by Paraguay more than thirty years ago against the overwhelming forces of Brazil, the Argentine Republic, and Uruguay combined. This war, which lasted five years, bore many singular points of resemblance to the recent Boer war. It ended in the almost total annihilation of the able-bodied male population of the country, and the results may be read in the following figures: Population of Paraguay in 1857, 1,337,439; in 1873 (three years after the termina- tion of the war) it amounted to only 221,079; and of these nearly all were women, children, and very old men. When the war was over the people had been reduced to the most abject poverty and were on the verge of starvation, being driven to such expedients as to eat cats, dogs and horses. Worse still, owing to the destruction of the male popula- tion, perfect anarchy prevailed, and all the work formerly performed by males fell on the fair sex. They re- built the houses which had been burned down, tilled the fields, and wove for themselves rough home- spun clothing from the cotton grown

ON THEIR OWN FIELDS.

To this day the butchers in all parts of Paraguay are women. In the public slaughter-houses the cat- tle are dispatched by men, who

THE CZAR SEEKS REFORM.

DETERMINED TO LEARN HIS COUNTRY'S ILLS.

Studying Social Questions and Also Reads Russian and Foreign Newspapers.

The London Daily Express, which was the first paper to publish the fact that the Czar had decided to give audience to 200 persons in order to ascertain the true state of affairs in Russia, gives further partic- ulars of what is regarded with as- tonishment here and with something like consternation by officials in Russia.

"I now learn," writes the Ex- press correspondent in St. Peters- burg, "that the Czar has been for some months diligently studying Russian social questions. He has been reading most carefully all the chief Russian journals, noting down in a diary why So-and-so was con- demned, and what was the evidence at the trial. Everything has been privately entered in the Czar's secret diary, including articles with ad- vanced views by Russian littera- tureurs, executions of political mur- derers, scraps of overheard conversa- tion which shed a side-light on pass- ing events.

Besides the Russian journals, Nicholas II. saw also those foreign newspapers which deal largely with Russian affairs. He has even read Anarchist journals, such as the Kolokol. This journal, the title of which means 'The Bell,' is printed in Geneva. Ten years ago it suspended publication, but at the beginning of this year it sprang into life again in a significant manner. The editor is a man named Lischitz, who writes under the pseudonym of Gregoff. The Czar read everything with an un- biased view, determined to get at the root of the evil.

AN ANONYMOUS HELPER.

Meanwhile, with the utmost at- tention, he perused a book published in Leipzig in the Russian language, called 'The New Russia,' by 'X.' This book is not a Nihilistic or So- cialistic production, but deals with the social problems of Russia in a calm and comprehensive fashion. The text of the book is, 'Make reforms in such and such a manner, and Rus- sia will be the most powerful gov- ernment in the world.'

'The Czar found that 'X' was in many cases correct with his points, and he realized that the author's help would be of great service to him in the carrying out of his pro- ject. Orders have been given, there- fore, to ascertain the real name of the author, whereupon the Leipzig editor has promised to give the Czar 'X's' address, after he has ob- tained the anonymous writer's per- mission. It should be mentioned that the book had an immense cir- culation on the Continent among the Russian speaking people, although, of course, it was forbidden in Rus- sia itself. Thus the Czar's secret diary grew day by day until it was completed, and then for the first time he communicated to the doubt- less astonished Ministers his desire to speak privately to all the people whose names he had entered in the diary.

ANOTHER DEPARTURE.

"Another important and astonish- ing act of the Czar was to take the work of reading the petitions out of the hands of the committee appoint- ed for that purpose. The former president of the committee that read petitions, it is interesting to note, was the murdered Sipagin, who had the absolute power to reply to all petitions in the name of the Czar. "About 10,000 letters a day are received for the Czar, the bulk of them being appeals for help, the red- dressing of wrongs, funded or real

A BRITISH ARMY OFFICER

HE IS THE RESULT OF SOCIAL CONDITIONS.

Leadership Has Been Determined by Them Since the Days of King Alfred.

W. B. Kavanaugh, late an officer of the British army, writing in the New York Sun, says:

Now that Lord Kitchener has re- turned from South Africa, the query, "What has he got to say?" is over- shadowed in importance only by the still more terrible question, "What does he intend to say?" Certain it is that with the greater part of the British public the idea is generally prevalent that this mysterious, silent, relentless general will have much to tell with regard to army organization, and especially its commissioned personnel. To under- stand the situation, one must prac- tically be an outsider; for the point of view of London's clubland is as far from the real solution of the problem as is that of the Stayly- bridge Radical Debating Society. Again, the observing foreigner must not belong to the school of Kipling, or his perspective will be as much out of proportion as are John Strange Winter's 'Text Books for All Arms of the Service,' and particularly the Infantry."

The British army officer is the re- sult of British social conditions, and must be judged with that fact ever in mind. When Alfred the Great organized the Fyrd (National Militia) he made land the basis of numbers and the family system that of discipline. Families were enrolled into tythings; ten tythings formed a hundred, and the hundreds were enrolled into county organizations, each under its own heretoga (dux or duke), hence the landowner became an officer by right of

HIS SOCIAL POSITION.

The feudal system, which was intro- duced in England as a result of the Norman conquest, took the place of the fyrd as the national defence, and strengthened, if such strengthening were necessary, the right of the social leader to be the military leader. It is self-evident that no other system could have been pos- sible. The knight was the represen- tative of the country; the peasant, no matter of what degree, was scarcely an incident. Advances in the art of war made necessary the formation of the Train, or (more properly) trained bands, which were neither fish, flesh, nor good red herring from a military point of view, and were besides a constant source of trouble between King and Parlia- ment. They numbered about 160,000 men, and were officered by "gentlemen," although in occasional instances men of "low estate" suc- ceeded in becoming captains of bands. In this connection it is in- teresting to note that in what is probably the first English drill book ever printed, published by Edward Davis, gentleman, in 1619, ad- vice is given to the scolding Tommy as follows: "There is another note, specially to advertise all soldiers of, that they do not rashly, neither of purpose, disdain to be governed and commanded of a captain, which is perchance of no ancient house, as an infinite number of fond and pre- sumptuous fellows doe now adae; who being rude and rustical clownes, disdain to be guided by captaines whose valor and virtue, and not whose ancient stock, hath given them that degree."

MANY BLAMED FOR THE FEW.

And now, with regard to the in- telligence of the officer: If he lacks initial capacity, then the intellectual capacity of Englishmen has been over-rated, for the semi-annual com- petitive examinations for army com- missioners frequently distinguish the

have a few moments for reflection before you are launched into eternity. Oh, yes, it would be cruel to kill a man like you without allowing time for repentance. Ten minutes—or perhaps a little longer. The most of it, I beg. Think, amongst other things, of all the or devils you have sent to perdition. A few short minutes, and in, the girl will ring you up. Ha!

He rose, a fiendish glare on his face, and sprang to the door. Unexpectedly his eye must have caught an electric switch, for the next second the room was plunged into darkness.

"A good idea!" he snarled. "You will wait for death in the dark, not knowing when it shall come upon you."

The door clicked gently behind him. I heard the key turned in the lock and withdrawn, and as the soft padding of his footsteps died away along the corridor, I renewed my aching like a maniac. The cords crept into my flesh. The blood surged up in my head as if the veins it held it would burst. Knowing that every moment was vitally precious, I fought for my life with the desperate energy of despair, until, utterly exhausted, I collapsed, and lay supine and impotent. The influence of an awful death froze my body. Merciful heaven! If I could free my hand! If I could but scream! This utter helplessness was terrible.

The inexorable tick-ticking of the clock on the mantel maddened me. Suddenly it struck the half hour. The sound fired me from the na of despair into which my unwilling efforts had plunged me to make another spasmodic effort; but was useless. My constrained position neutralized my strength.

The infernal assassin had given me a chance. Ten minutes! Great heavens! Five must have flown already.

I rent Heaven! what was that—a step in the passage? My brain surely fooling me! But no; it raked nearer. Someone was rattling the handle of the door. "Hanging fellow, he's gone!" The voice—knew it! It was Marshall—my old Marshall—come before his end! Thinking me gone, he turned away.

Merciful Heaven, he must not go! With the frenzy of despair I beat a tattoo with my heel against the floor.

"That's queer; it's all dark!" Marshall cried. "Dick, old chap," he shouted, "are you there?"

For answer I kicked the wood energetically.

"By George!" he muttered, "here's something wrong. I'm going to investigate."

In fancy I could see him as, planting his feet against the opposite wall, he applied his shoulder to the door, and with the purchase thus obtained thrust with all his mighty strength.

Would he succeed in forcing it? Again and again he tried, dashing himself bodily against it, but in vain. Backing against the wall, he dashed at it with the flat of his ivory boot. The crash was followed by the sound of rending wood. It was yielding—it was yielding! Answer mighty kick, and the hump of a lock was torn bodily off, and the door flew open.

In an instant Marshall's fingers found the switch, and the room was flooded with light. "Heaven and earth!" he cried, as he caught sight of my helpless figure. "What devilry is this?" springing across the room, he forced the gag from my jaws, and commenced to hack the bonds from me. My mouth was parched, and, utterly strung for a few seconds, although my very lives hung on it, I could

people had been reduced to the most abject poverty and were on the verge of starvation, being driven to such expedients as to eat cats, dogs and horses. Worse still, owing to the destruction of the male population, perfect anarchy prevailed, and all the work formerly performed by males fell on the fair sex. They rebuilt the houses which had been burned down, tilled the fields, and wove for themselves rough homespun clothing from the cotton grown.

ON THEIR OWN FIELDS.
To this day the butchers in all parts of Paraguay are women. In the public slaughter-houses the cattle are dispatched by men, who sever the spinal column by cutting it with a sharp cutlass just behind the nape of the neck. When the animal falls to the ground its throat is cut, and it is allowed to bleed to death. This is the only part of the work done by men. The animal is skinned and otherwise prepared by women. The carcasses are then conveyed to the butchers' stalls, where the meat is cut up and sawed by women, who are dexterous in the use of the saw and knife. It is then served out to customers, also by women—not generally by weight, but by the piece—and the price is so low that a pound of the best meat may be bought for about two cents.

Women of all ages act the part of butchers; some are young and pretty others old and wrinkled. The women are great bargainers, and keen as mustard to pull a new arrival almost to pieces in the hope of securing his custom. These women butchers earn good wages, and many of those in business on their own account acquire a modest fortune.

In the larger towns the meat is only allowed to be sold in the public market-place, where stalls (owned by the municipality) are let at auction to the highest bidders. The public have every security that the meat is fresh, for all that is left unsold at night is destroyed by the authorities—a needful precaution in a warm climate. The result is that just previous to closing time there is a great reduction in prices, and a crowd of bargain-hunters appear on the scene—economical housewives, keepers of cheap restaurants, and the like—for, rather than see the meat thrown away or destroyed, the keepers of the stalls sell the remnants at almost any price.

SPIRITUAL SPEAR POINTS.

Secret prayer brings open power. Gospel simplicity is transparent sincerity.

A pure heart is worth more than untold wealth.

The soul that pursues a sin is sure to overtake a sorrow.

Jesus is not a subject of study; He is a revelation to the soul.

Do not think to begin life when thou art ready to die.

Good men and women are the best indicators of God's omnipresence.

Though His hand seems to be reached out to smite it is equally ready to save.

Try each day to bring some soul nearer to the goal you are trying yourself to reach.

Kind words draw people nearer to God, but cross ones drive many to despair and ruin.

God hath so suited our duty to our interest that obedience to His will is happiness to ourselves.

It takes only one volcano in the earth to show that the heart of the earth is fire, and that some day it may burst through the thickest crust. . . . This is the tragedy of our single sins. . . . Down the crack which some one transgression makes in the fair face of a smooth and blooming life, we can see waiting for God's judgment-word the fire before which that life shall be at last consumed with fervent heat.

less astonished Ministers his desire to speak privately to all the people whose names he had entered in the diary.

ANOTHER DEPARTURE.

"Another important and astonishing act of the Czar was to take the work of reading the petitions out of the hands of the committee appointed for that purpose. The former president of the committee that read petitions, it is interesting to note, was the murdered Siplagin, who had the absolute power to reply to all petitions in the name of the Czar."

"About 10,000 letters a day are received for the Czar, the bulk of them being appeals for help, the redressing of wrongs, fancied or real, and memorials for pardon from condemned prisoners. Having taken this work out of official hands, the Czar's next act was to appoint three young men—not in government pay—to read and report upon the letters."

A RUSSIAN EXILE'S VIEW.

Prince Kropotkin—geographer, revolutionist, and exile—is now staying quietly at one of the English watering places, and resting entirely from work.

"I have not heard," he says, "of the Czar's intention to summon people to his presence, and find out for himself, in private interviews, what is the root of the troubles in Russia."

The despatch from St. Petersburg is the only intimation I have seen. But the story does not strike me as very extraordinary. It is in line with the traditions of Alexander II. Throughout his reign Alexander desired to convoke an assembly of notables, such as Louis XVI. gathered together in 1789, and learn the truth for himself. He was never able to do it. It may be that Nicholas will succeed where Alexander failed.

BUREAUCRACY TOO STRONG.

"And what will come of it? Ah, that is very difficult to say. The men who are summoned will have no legislative or administrative power. They can only advise. Of the six names mentioned by your correspondent, three of them—Meschersky, Gringmuth and Komaroff—are about the most reactionary men in Russia, and the other three I do not know."

"One thing is certain. Before long the general conditions of the country will compel the Czar to attempt to revise the Constitution. This may be the first step in that direction. It all depends on what they say to him, and what he does afterwards."

"In any attempt at reform the Czar would be splendidly supported by all the best men of the country. That is beyond doubt. From all well-meaning Russians he would receive sympathy and help. But unfortunately for the hopes of reform the Czar is a weak man, and the bureaucrats are strong."

THE OBSTACLE.

A gentleman meeting a young woman who had formerly been a servant in his house, and in whose welfare he was interested, the following conversation took place:

"Why, haven't you got married yet?"

"No, sir."

"Well, I thought you would have been married before now."

"Oh, no, sir; there's two waiting."

"Two! Why, you don't mean to marry two, do you?"

"No, sir."

"Then who are they?"

"Why, the two that's waiting is the parson and me; we are waiting for the man!"

A young man is made better by a sister's love, but it is not necessary that she be his own sister.

specially to advertise all soldiers of, that they do not rashly, neither of purpose, disdain to be governed and commanded of a captain, which is perchance of no ancient house, as an infinite number of fond and presumptuous fellows do now a-days; who being rude and rusticall clownes, disdain to be guided by captains whose valor and virtue, and not whose ancient stock, hath given them that degree."

MANY BLAMED FOR THE FEW.

And now, with regard to the intelligence of the officer: If he lacks initial capacity, then the intellectual capacity of Englishmen has been over-rated, for the semi-annual competitive examinations for army commissions frequently disclose the fact of four and five hundred men competing for 100 commissions. That the examination itself is one that will not exactly recommend itself to the fool of the family may be seen by any who will take the trouble to look the matter up. Consulates in abundance, commissioner-ships, secretaryships, and residences are held by ex-army men. Important administrative positions throughout the empire are frequently assigned to such, and who has ought to criticize? Why deny him the right to hunt, shoot, ride—and drive to his heart's content during such hours as he has to spare, when the probabilities are that he will soon (even if he has not done so) be stewing in Aden, dodging cholera on the plains of India, fighting yellow jack on the west coast of Africa, shrivelling on the sands of the Sudan, or trying to get comfort out of life in Hong Kong? It is admitted that they are not all workers or qualified military officers, and the world has never yet seen an army where such was the case; but, at the same time, it is well known that British officers are authors of text-books in every branch of military science, as well as inventors of universal reputation. The time has gone by when a man who passed through the staff college is regarded as a troublesome individual to have in one's command or on one's staff. Modern ideas have at last reached the fossils.

THE BEST PROOF.

Of the thoroughness and efficiency of the staff of the British army was shown by the fact that a quarter of a million of soldiers were mobilized, embarked, transported 6,000 miles over sea; then on landing were moved in detachments hundreds of miles to various widely separated battle grounds, and brought in front of their enemy equipped in every particular. The men have never lacked food, ammunition, or supplies. Again, it must be conceded that luck was against the British generals at the start. That luck is a quantity to be reckoned with, we have no less an authority than the great Napoleon, who before making an important appointment or assignment invariably asked, "Est il heureux?"

In conclusion, we may rest assured that nothing will be materially changed so long as the British social structure is as it is. Things will be made a little more difficult for the lavishly inclined, but meanwhile the average army officer will continue to be the same cheerful, underpaid, dare-devil gentleman he always has been. His war-training has always been in the school of experience, a form of education which to him is infinitely more attractive than the very best war-game ever imported from Germany. The trouble of it all is, that the many are blamed for the few, and all are blamed for the system; but, as I have already attempted to show, the system is inseparable from the "state of things as they are," and, beyond endowing a literary genius with the mantle of a Wilkinson, nothing very serious is likely to come of it.



As The Weather Gets Warmer

What a multitude of wants and must-haves crop up.

Your underwear and your linen suddenly becomes unsuitable, and you discover that your neckwear and your gloves are not much better than none at all.

It takes quite a bit of money to buy a summer outfit of all these things, but if you come here you'll find that you can fit yourself out for what you expected to pay for the "must-haves" alone.

J. L. BOYES,

Headquarters for Men and Boys' Furnishings.



COAL—Quality Counts.

The best is the cheapest. No dust, no clinkers. These are the qualities required to make your coal cheap, and J. R. Dafoe offers you all together with prompt delivery and the present season, while your yards are dry, is the best time to have your bins filled.

I also continue in the market for the purchase of all kinds of grain and beg to remind all my customers and the public generally that I am still manufacturing the celebrated family flour, Nonesuch, also Manitoba Patent and Strong Bakers, and respectfully solicit a share of your patronage.

J. R. DAFOE,
AT THE BIG MILL.

J. GARRATT & SON,

Bakers and Confectioners.

Our Stock of Confectionery

is of the choicest, and complete in every detail, including Webb's Chocolates and Bon Bons.

Our Bread is

Midsummer Sweeping Out Sale.

Here are Some Snaps:

Men's \$3.00, \$3.50 and \$4.00 for.....	\$2.00
Ladies' Patent Leathers for..	\$1.50
Ladies' \$1.50 and \$1.25 Shoes for....	\$1.00
Ladies' Two Strap Slippers for.....	89c
Children's Slippers and Shoes 75c for..	50c

Outing Shoes and Baskets—CHEAP.

J. J. HAINES,

Napanee, Belleville and Trenton.

CARLETON WOODS.

ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES
Roblin, Ont.

JOHN POLLARD,

ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LIC. SEB.
Express Office. Napanee
Strictly Private and Confidential.

JOHN ALLEN,

ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES.
Commissioner in H. C. J.
Conveyancer, etc.
MARLBANK.

The Napanee Express

NAPANEE, FRIDAY, AUG. 15 1902

All local reading notices or notices announcing entertainments at which a fee is charged for admission, will be charged 5c per line for each insertion, if in ordinary type. In black type the price will be 10c per line each insertion.

JOTS Local and Otherwise.

Barley Meal and horse feed for sale at Close's Mills.

Cool and Delicious—

Rikley's Sundays.

The West Ward school is being repainted, inside and outside.

The Steamer Reindeer brought about 150 excursionists to the circus.

Hon. Edward Blake and Hon. G. W. Ross will sail for Canada on Saturday next.

Arnot White, assistant shipper at the Evans warehouse, Toronto, has mysteriously disappeared.

The Presbyterian Sunday School excursion to Massawassa Park and Belleville on Wednesday was well patronized.

Master Freeman Smith, son of Chas. Smith was taken to the Kingston Hospital on Tuesday to be operated on for appendi-



Grand Trunk Railway Time Table.

Going West,	12:05 a.m.	Going East,	1:25 a.m.
"	3:33 a.m.	"	2:18 a.m.
"	10:29 a.m.	"	7:43 a.m.
"	1:17 p.m.	"	12:17 p.m. noon
"	4:28 p.m.	"	12:55 p.m. noon
"	7:22 p.m.		

*Daily except Monday. *Daily. All other trains run daily, Sundays excepted.
Tickets can be obtained of J. L. Boyes, or at the station.

Girl Wanted.

A good smart girl wanted to learn the printing business. Apply at the office of this paper.

Two Houses for Sale.

One first-class brick house and one good frame house, both situated in South Napanee. Apply at once to

WM. FERGUSON.

Our Specials

This week are Fruit Jars. Call and see them, and be convinced. They are snaps. Watch our window for bargains.

J. H. FITZPATRICK.

Violin Class.

Miss Sidna H. Browne, of Belleville, a late pupil of Miss Archer, of Toronto, will open a class in violin in Napanee after Sept. 1st. Those interested may address, Miss Sidna Browne, box 904, Belleville.

Collided with a Rig.

Tuesday morning Miss Minnie Wales, while riding her bicycle, had the misfortune to collide with a rig. She was pretty badly shaken up, but no serious results are anticipated. The front wheel of her bicycle was completely demolished.

Broom Sale.

Two Brooms for 25 cents, no more than two lots to any one person, as this is less than regular wholesale price. Having purchased the entire stock of brooms, wood pails, tubs, washboards from retiring merchant these goods will be sold at great bargains until all sold. BOYLE & SON.

Drowned at Deseronto.

A very sad drowning accident occurred at Deseronto, Monday afternoon by which Frank Luffman, about 8 years of age, son of Charles Luffman, lost his life. The boy was fishing at the docks near the Refuge boilers, when he lost his balance and fell in. His body was recovered in about twenty minutes, and two doctors worked over him for some time, but their efforts to restore life were unavailing.

Ask for

David Harum

it is most delicious and the latest out

AT GARRATT'S.

Pan American Circus

There is no attraction at present known that has as much of a tendency to draw a large crowd as a circus. Tuesday was circus day in Napanee and the town was well filled with people eager to see the sights. The street parade made its appearance about 11:30 and was much enjoyed by the crowd. The performance in the afternoon and evening was witnessed by large crowds.

I. O. O. F. Decoration Day.

The Oddfellows of Napanee have appointed August 24th the date for the annual decoration of the graves of their deceased brothers. It is the intention of the committee in charge of the arrangements to decorate the graves in the Western Cemetery on the morning of the 24th, and in the Eastern Cemetery in the afternoon. In former years the citizens have kindly come forward and contributed flowers, and a like favor is this year again asked. This year there is an abundance of flowers in Napanee and no difficulty should be experienced in getting all that are necessary.

Two Large Excursions.

The congregation of the Church of England, Bath, conducted a pleasant and largely attended excursion and picnic to Kingston today. Nearly all the inhabit-

Cod Liver Oil

It is just a little out of season to talk about Cod Liver Oil—but you can get it "Perfectly Fresh" at any season

At the Red Cross Store

Every ounce of C. L. Oil is guaranteed to be THE PURE NEW WEGIAN OIL.

Thos. B. Wallace

The Prescriptive Druggist.

Napanee.

East End Barber Shop.

Up-to-date in every respect.

J. N. OSBORNE, Prop.

The Hot Weather

will make you thirsty. Drop into Restaurant and take a glass of ice or soda water. It will cool you.

CENTRAL BARBER SHOP

All the latest convenience Everything new and up-to-date Experienced workmen. Give me a call.

F. S. SCOTT, Prop.

Big Catch.

Fishing tackle, Shakespears rev baits, guns, combination spoons bait, phantoms, all the new and best Jointed rods from 10 cts. up to \$8.00 BOYLE &

New Note Papers.

Holland Linen paper and opes in light grey. French C die paper and envelopes in 1 shade of grey and white. Vellum in blue and purple. Papeteries in white, pink and Pollard's Bookst

Special to Correspondents

On and after July 1st, owing changes in the postal rates, NO COPY, OF ANY KIND OR WE can be mailed for LESS THAN CENTS. Two cents will carry letter, unsealed up to four ounces, times the weight of an ordinary By remembering this, delay and will be avoided.

Matrimony.

A pleasant event was solemnized home of Mr. and Mrs. T. B. Lund, burgh road, on Wednesday, when daughter, Martha, was united in marriage to Er. Maurice H. Paul, formerly of burgh, but who has lately been residing at Sault Ste. Marie. Rev. Peck off The ceremony was performed at 3 in the midst of a number of friends relatives of the contracting parties bride was the recipient of a large number of beautiful presents. The happy couple left for a trip among the Thousand Islands after which they will take up their abode at the "Soo."

Grinding at Close's Mills on Thursday and Saturday forenoons, till after threshing of new crop commences.

J. GARRATT & SON,

Bakers and Confectioners.

Our Stock of Confectionery

is of the choicest, and complete in every detail, including Webb's Chocolates and Bon Bons.

Our Bread is Second to None

and our stock of Cakes are always fresh and wholesome.

Our Soda Fountain

We have all the popular flavors including the following which are a few of the choicest

Buffalo Punch—Fruitine—Ginger—Pan-American and Orangeade.

J. GARRATT & SON,

Bakers and Confectioners.

DR. MECKLENBURG

is here now and will remain at Huffman's Drug Store till Saturday night, Aug. 16th 1902.



EYES THOROUGHLY TESTED

—BY—

DR. MECKLENBURG, M.A., D.O.S., Of Montreal.

Eye and Ear Specialist and president of the Canadian Ophthalmological College, formerly of New York City.

He will again be at Huffman's Drug Store, Dundas street, Napanee, from August 25th to the 30th, Thursday, Friday and Saturday.

The doctor carries with him his own dark room, which is absolutely essential to fit a pair properly and correctly. In fact it is impossible to examine eyes intelligently without it. Do not delay this opportunity of consulting him.

His charges are very reasonable and if he fails to do you more good, or benefit your eyes after others have failed, will charge you nothing. His fees are very moderate considering what you get, besides that he furnishes glasses at wholesale prices, a saving of 50 to 75 per cent. Solid gold frames or skeleton mountings from \$2. Solid silver or gold filled, warranted, \$1. Nickel, German silver or Alumina 50c. You pay more than double for the goods elsewhere. No better goods can be had anywhere at any price. Making and fitting artificial eyes, both in shell and full block, a specialty.

Ear trumpets, invisible ear telephones, and best aids for the deaf.

Satisfaction guaranteed. GLASSES when fitted properly will last five years. Makes regular visits at McLeod's drug store, corner Princess and Montreal Streets, Kingston, Ont., Thursday, Friday and Saturday, August 21st, 22nd, and 23rd.

Justice Caron, Quebec, has delivered his judgment in the matter of Green and Gaynor and, in consequence of his judgment, the two prisoners are now free men.

The choir which sang at the coronation of the King, in Westminster Abbey, last Saturday, have sailed from Liverpool to make a tour of the United States and Canada.

Children Cry for
CASTORIA.

The West Ward school is being repainted, inside and outside.

The Steamer Reindeer brought about 150 excursionists to the circus.

Hon. Edward Blake and Hon. G. W. Ross will sail for Canada on Saturday next.

Arnot White, assistant shipper at the Evans warehouse, Toronto, has mysteriously disappeared.

The Presbyterian Sunday School excursion to Massawaga Park and Belleville on Wednesday was well patronized.

Master Freeman Smith, son of Chas. Smith was taken to the Kingston Hospital on Tuesday to be operated on for appendicitis.

The Steamer Aletha ran an excursion to the Third Annual Reunion picnic and prize garden party at the True Blue Orphanage, Picton on Thursday.

James Grant, a farmer residing near Sydenham, suffered a great loss Monday when four valuable thoroughbred cows were struck by lightning and killed.

We have on hand a large variety of ladies' watches, in gun metal and silver, gold filled and gold. Beautiful designs. Prices from \$3.00 upwards.

F. CHINNECK'S, Jewelry Store.

Next Thursday evening is the date for the moonlight excursion to Glenora. It is being conducted by a committee of young men of the town and promises to be a huge success.

Robert B. Russell, Napanee, on Maj. Lyon's staff, Vet River. O. R. C., has been discharged from the hospital. He has been laid up for some time with enteric fever. Kingston Whig.

For comfortable, correctly fitted glasses come to us. We take the utmost pains to give perfect satisfaction and have a thoroughly equipped optical department, as well as years of experience. Dr. Mecklenburg, eye specialist in charge. Huffman's drug store, Dundas st.

Belleville, Ont., Aug. 13.—The sharper, who victimized a Deseronto woman with a \$1 bill raised to a \$10, unsuccessfully tried the same game in Shannonville, but succeeded in passing one off on the wife of a Foxboro grocer named A. C. Dafoe, on Thursday last. The grocer did not know the bill was bad till he called with it at the bank in this city to day. The swindler in the case received some small articles and nearly \$9 in change for his raised \$1 bill.

The Successful Chicagoan.

"I tell you," said the doctor, "it's the man who can push himself along that succeeds best in this world."

"Not at all," replied the professor. "It's the man who can shove others out of the way that succeeds best."

Acquiring a Golf Accent.

"Brassie detests oatmeal, but he is eating it regularly for breakfast now," said Larkin.

"What's his object?" asked Gilroy. "He's trying to improve his golf accent"—Judge.

More Fortunate Than Most.

Wigg—No; I can't say that Talkalot is a friend of mine. I merely have a speaking acquaintance with him.

Wagg—Most people only have a listening acquaintance.

Hard Reading.

Professor Morandmore—The books of the Chaldeans were written on tablets. Sporter (In a still, small voice)—They must have made hard reading.—Harvard Lampoon.

Church of England Notes

CHURCH OF ST. MARY MAGDALENE—Sunday services:—Holy Communion on first and third Sundays of the month at the mid-day service. On other Sundays at 8 a.m. Matins, 11 a.m.; Evensong, 7 p.m.

decoration of the graves of their deceased brothers. It is the intention of the committee in charge of the arrangements to decorate the graves in the Western Cemetery on the morning of the 24th, and in the Eastern Cemetery in the afternoon. In former years the citizens have kindly come forward and contributed flowers, and a like favor is this year again asked. This year there is an abundance of flowers in Napanee and no difficulty should be experienced in getting all that are necessary.

Two Large Excursions.

The congregation of the Church of England, Bath, conducted a pleasant and largely attended excursion and picnic to Kingston to-day. Nearly all the inhabitants of the picturesque little village came down on the palatial steamer Caspian. The older folks soon spread themselves over the city, some visiting friends, others being on shopping bent. The children of the Sunday School were taken aboard street cars and carried out to Lake Ontario Park, where they picnicked. The excursionists cleared for home at five o'clock, all pleased with the enjoyable outing.

The Anglican church, Camden East, also held an excursion to Kingston to-day. About 250 people arrived here at 10.30 o'clock by Bay of Quinte railway, and proceeded to Lake Ontario Park. They left for home at four o'clock this afternoon.—Kingston Whig.

Patent Report.

For the benefit of our readers, we publish a list of patents recently granted by the Canadian and American Governments secured through the agency of Messrs. Marion & Marion, Patent Attorneys, Montreal, Canada, and Washington, D. C., U. S. A.

Information regarding any of the patents will be supplied free of charge by applying to the firm above mentioned.

76,674—Charles Eustache Brodeur, St. Hyacinthe, Que.—Milk Aerator.

76,696—Eugé Douville, Montreal, Que.—Ventilator.

76,742—George B. Jones, Wapell, N. W. T.—Grain Car.

76,773—Antoine Charon, Montreal, Que.—Process of preparing peat for fuel.

76,819—George B. Farmer, Perth, Ont.—Ice Creeper.

76,835—Albert E. Morissette, Megantic, Que.—Coal Unloader.

76,836—Hornisdas Denis, Ville St. Louis, City.—Rotary Steam Engine.

76,844—Frederick C. Harris, Sackville, N. B. (Snow-clearing machine).

The most cooling drink of the season is

Chocolate Boquet
AT GARRATT'S.

Napanee Cheese Board.

At the Cheese Board of Friday afternoon August 1st, 1537 cheese were boarded, 395 colored and 1142 white. The following table shows which factories boarded cheese:

	NO.	WHITE.	COLOR.
Napanee	1	100
Centerville	3	80
Croydon	4	..	40
Phippen No. 2	5	100	..
Kingsford	6	25	..
Deseronto	7	..	150
Union	8	80	..
Clairview	9	..	60
Metzler	10
Odessa	11
Excelsior	12
Sillville	13
Enterprise	14	92	..
Whitman Creek	15	50	..
Tamworth	16	75	..
Forest Mills	17	70	..
Shedfield	18	50	..
Moscow	19
Bell Rock	20
Selby	21	180	..
Phippen No. 1	22	..	85
Camden East	23	..	60
Petworth	24
Newburgh	25	140	..
Maribank	26	100	..
Empey	27

Alexander bid 9½ for 1, 25—accepted. Bissell bid 9½ for 6, 8, 14, 15, 16, 17, 26, 18—6, 17, 26 accepted. Cooke bid 9½ for 4, 7, 9, 23, 21—23 and 21 accepted. Thompson bid 9½ for 3, 5, 22—No. 3 accepted.

home of Mr. and Mrs. T. B. B. Lund, burgh road, on Wednesday, when daughter, Martha, was united in marriage to Mr. Maurice H. Paul, formerly of burgh, but who has lately been residing Sault Ste. Marie. Rev. Peck officiated. The ceremony was performed at 3 o'clock in the midst of a number of friends relatives of the contracting parties. The bride was the recipient of a large number of beautiful presents. The happy couple left for a trip among the Thousand Islands after which they will take up their abode at the "Soo."

Grinding at Close's Mills on Tuesday and Saturday forenoons, till after threshing of new crop commences.

Jas. A. C.

Examinations.

Successful candidates for Part I, leaving at Bath: Nancy Burly, Coglon, Roscoe Coglon, Fleda Filson, Forrester, Bertram Hawley, Edith L. Sara McKee, Mabel McGinn, Eva A. Earnest Redden, Hattie Wartman.

Successful candidate pt I junior I at Napanee: Lena M. Anderson, Eric Brisco, Stewart Connolly, Joseph F. Grace Grange, Mabel Haight, William Hamby, Ethel Hawley, Lillian I. Flossie Milligan, Monica McCarten, Ralph Scott, Roy Scott, Bessie She Stewart Shetler, Ethel Sobey.

Chocolates are always acceptable, are especially so if you buy them they keep the largest and freshest at Rikley's Resta

Oddfellows' Excursion.

The Oddfellows' excursion to Sydenham on Wednesday was fairly well patronized, there being about two hundred passengers. The train left the city at about 8.30 and arrived at Sydenham after a run of about one hour and a half. The village of Sydenham is a beautiful little village, and well located, an splendid place for excursionists to spend a day's outing. Immediately upon arrival of the train the excursionists journeyed to the point, opposite the village, which is surrounded by Sydenham, a beautiful body of water. At 11 o'clock a game of ball was played between the fellows of Deseronto and Napanee, which resulted in a victory for the Deseronto team by a score of 16-6. A prize was a beautiful brass urn, holder, presented by Mr. Will Boyle. The rest of the day was spent boating and fishing. The excursionists reached Sydenham about 7 p.m.

CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY.

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine T. All druggists refund the money if it does not cure. 25 cents. R. W. Grove's cure is on each box.

Bicycle Road Races.

The second race of the series of races took place on Friday evening the same hour as the previous event. The roads were very muddy and heavy, notwithstanding very good time was made. There were eight starters in this event. The finishes were close and exciting, following is the order in which they crossed the tape, and their time:

	Started. Fin.
Wagar	7.18.00
Bristol	7.18.00
Madden	7.19.00
Storms	7.18.00
Lowry	7.18.00
Hunter	7.18.45
Cezar	7.18.45
Kelley	7.18.45

The standing of the riders as to position as follows:

	Pos.
Madden	1
Storms	2
Bristol	3
Wagar	4
Cezar	5
Hunter	6
Lowry	7
Kelley	8

The next race will take place this evening (Friday) at the usual hour.

Children Cry for
CASTORIA.

Cod Liver Oil

It is just a little out of season to talk about Cod Liver Oil—but you can get it "Perfectly Fresh" at any season

The Red Cross **DRUG STORE**

Thos. B. Wallace

The Prescription Druggist.

Napaneer.

ery
nce
C. L.
is
arand
to
THE
RE
E-
GIAN
L.

Barber Shop.

late in every respect.
J. N. OSBORNE, Prop. 14-1f

Weather
You thirsty. Drop into Rikley's
and take a glass of ice cream
after. It will cool you.

AL BARBER SHOP.

latest conveniences,
ing new and up-to-date,
need workmen.
e a call.

F. S. SCOTT, Proprietor.

h.
tackle, Shakespeare revolution
ns, combination spoons, shell
stoms, all the new and best bait.
ds from 10 cts. up to \$8.00 at
BOYLE & SON.

Note Papers.

nd Linen paper and envel-
light grey. French Organ-
er and envelopes in newest
f grey and white. Cairn
in blue and purple. Regal
ies in white, pink and blue.
Pollard's Bookstore.

o Correspondents

1 after July 1st, owing to the
n the postal rates, NO NEWS
F ANY KIND OR WEIGHT,
ailed for LESS THAN TWO
Two cents will carry any
scaled up to four ounces, or four
weight of an ordinary letter.
bering this, delay and expense
voided.

ny.

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fr. and Mrs. T. B. Lund, Ham-
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Martha, was united in marriage
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rip among the Thousand Islands,
h they will take up their resi-
de "So."

g at Close's Mills on Tuesday
day forenoons, till after the
of new crop commences.

Hammocks.

Owing to Backward season we find we
have a number on hand. These we will
sell at a bargain. BOYLE & SON.

Cheap Briar Pipes.

At The Plaza will be found a choice
assortment of briar pipes. These pipes
usually sold for 25 cents, but you can have
your pick of the lot at prices ranging from
5c. to 25c.
JAS. WILLIS,
Plaza Barber Shop.

Floral Sunday.

Western Methodist Church next Sunday
August 17th. Sermons by the Pastor. A
special chorus of forty female voices will
sing at both services, and at the evening
service the beautiful Summer Choral ser-
vice. "A tribute of Flowers" will be given.
Special floral decorations.

**Lowney's Chocolates—
Fresh.**

We have just received from Boston
the following: American Beauties,
Colonials, Suranne, Ribbon Box,
Flower Series, Ice Cream Drops, Marsh-
mallows and Chocolate Peppermints,
at The Medical Hall

FRED L. HOOPER.

Dates to be Noted

Dr. M. Mecklenburg, eyesight specialist,
of Montreal, who has had New York ex-
perience and fifteen years of steady prac-
tice, will visit Napaneer, at Hoffman's drug
store, August 18th to 30th; Kingston, Mc-
Leod's drug store, corner Princess and
Montreal sts., Aug. 21st, 22nd, 23rd. He
is provided with a dark room to scien-
tifically fit glasses. His prices are very
low for glasses and for examinations.
Difficult cases he makes a specialty of, and
satisfaction is guaranteed. Read his ad-
vertisement.

Yacht Races.

On Civic Holiday the first of a series of
yacht and skiff races for cups offered by
the Napaneer Yacht Club, took place on the
bay opposite Deseronto. About 10 a.m.
the yacht Dorothy, with a pleasure party
on board, took the fleet in tow and pro-
ceeded down the river. The start was
made from Unger's Island, over a triangu-
lar course, a distance of about twelve
miles. The yachts sailed around the
course twice and the skiffs once. The
following is the time made and the points
awarded:

YACHTS.

Hustler, A. Dafee—1 hour, 50 minutes
and 30 seconds—5 points.

Mistake, J. R. Dafee—2 hours and 9
minutes—4 points.

Arrow, F. Maracle—2 hours and 9
minutes—3 points.

Bobs, W. T. Waller—2 hours, 9 minutes
and 30 seconds—2 points.

SKIFFS.

Quinte, E. Embury—1 hour—5 points.

Tyza, C. Smith,—1 hour, 7 minutes and
15 seconds—4 points.

Mr. Fred Smith's "Lilly" did not finish
owing to an accident.

Mr. J. N. Osborne acted as starter and
Mr. E. A. Rikley as time keeper.

See Dr. M. Mecklenburg about your
eyes, no mistakes, no tiresome long tests.
will tell you at a glance what the nature of
the trouble is. Satisfaction guaranteed.
Prices reasonable. M. Mecklenburg at
Huffman's drug store Thursday, Friday
and Saturday, Aug. 23th to 30th.

Prentice Boys Gala Day.

Kingston, Aug. 12.—Kingston Prentice
Boys had a gala day, on this, the 213th
anniversary of the relief of Derry. Bright
weather favored their demonstration, and
hundreds of visitors from river and bay
ports, and the inland district came to the
city to view the procession, hear the
speeches, and attend the field events. The
procession formed on the market square at
two o'clock. There were fully 1,000 in the
procession, which was headed by the Lady
True Blues, of Kingston and Gananoque.
The other lodges were: Nos. 1 and 12,
P.A.P.B., Kingston; Nos. 6, 352, 325, 316,
L.O.L. Kingston; No. 3 P.A.P.B. Har-

SATURDAY andNEXT WEEK

The last push out of Summer Stuff. We
have to make room for 10 tons New
Goods for fall.

Now on the Way

Here are a Few Values

Yard wide Cotton 4c.

Good shaker Flannels 4c

Yard wide White Cotton 5c.

15c, 18c, and 20c Dress Muslins 10c.

32 inch Duck Prints, dark colors (new) 10c.

32 inch English Sateen Print, Percale front, dark
colors (new) 15c quality for 12½c

All fine Shambra Ginghams 12½c for 10c—15c
for 12½c.

75c and 90c Waists to clear—now 50c.

All \$1.25 and \$1.50 Waists for \$1.00.

Special line 30 inch Heavy Shirting 10c, worth 12½c

Plain Pillow Cottons, all widths, 12½c.

*Every Department will offer in-
ducements to clear out stock*

No one Urged to Buy

Butterick Patterns,

Fashion Sheets, and

Delineator—for September

Now in.

oooooooooooooooooooooooo

The Hardy Dry Goods Co

road, on Wednesday, when their
ter, Martha, was united in marriage
Maurice H. Paul, formerly of New-
but who has lately been residing at
Ste. Marie. Rev. Peck officiated.
ceremony was performed at 3 o'clock,
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hing of new crop commences.

Jas. A. Close.

nations.
cessful candidates for Part I, Junior
ng at Bath: Nancy Burly, Laura
n, Roscoe Cogdon, Fleda Wilson, Edith
eter, Bertram Hawley, Edith Laidley,
McKee, Mabel McGinn, Eva McKee,
est Redden, Hattie Wartman.
cessful candidate pt I junior leaving
spanee: Lena M. Anderson, Ernest C.
o, Stewart Connolly, Joseph Finegan,
e Grange, Mabel Haight, William R.
bly, Ethel Hawley, Lillian Loggie,
ie Milligan, Monica McCarten, Wm.
h Scott, Roy Scott, Bessie Sherwood,
art Shetler, Ethel Sobey.

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specially so if you buy them where
keep the largest and freshest stock.

Rikley's Restaurant.

fellows' Excursion.

e Oddfellows' excursion to Sydenham
on Wednesday was fairly well pat-
ed, there being about two hundred
ngers. The train left the station
out 8.30 and arrived at Sydenham
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village and well located, and is a
did place for excursionists to enjoy a
outing. Immediately upon the
al of the train the excursionists ad-
ded to the point, opposite the village,
h is surrounded by Sydenham Lake,
utiful body of water. At 11 o'clock a
of ball was played between the Odd-
es of Deseronto and Napanee lodges,
a resulted in a victory for the Deser-
ethren by a score of 16-6. The
was a beautiful brass umbrella
r, presented by Mr. Will Boyle. The
of the day was spent boating and fish-
ing. The excursionists reached home
at 7 p.m.

CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY.
ke Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets.
ruggists refund the money if it fails
re. 25 cents. R. W. Grove's signa-
is on each box.

le Road Races.

e second race of the series of road
took place on Friday evening last at
ame hour as the previous event. The
were very muddy and heavy, but
withstanding very good time was made.
e were eight starters in this event and
nishes were close and exciting. The
ving is the order in which the riders
ed the tape, and their time:

	Started.	Finished.
ir.....	7.18.00	7.38.12
ol.....	7.18.00	7.38.20
ten.....	7.19.00	7.38.22
ns.....	7.18.00	7.38.25
y.....	7.18.00	7.38.26
er.....	7.18.45	7.38.35
t.....	7.18.45	7.38.36
y.....	7.18.45	7.38.40

e standing of the riders as to points is
lows:

	Points.
Madden.....	13
Storms.....	10
Bristol.....	10
Waxar.....	9
Cezar.....	8
Junter.....	7
Lowry.....	4
Kelley.....	3

e next race will take place this even-
Friday) at the usual hour.

**Children Cry for
ASTORIA.**

Prentice Boys Gala Day.

Kingston, Aug. 12.—Kingston 'Prentice
Boys had a gala day, on this, the 218th
anniversary of the relief of Derry. Bright
weather favored their demonstration, and
hundreds of visitors from river and bay
ports, and the inland district came to the
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speeches, and attend the field events. The
procession formed on the market square at
two o'clock. There were fully 1,000 in the
procession, which was headed by the Lady
True Blues, of Kingston and Gananoque.
The other lodges were: Nos. 1 and 12,
P.A.P.B., Kingston; Nos. 6, 352, 325, 316,
L.O.L., Kingston; No. 3, P.A.P.B., Har-
lem; No. 481, P.A.P.B., Portmouth; No.
221, Grange Young Britains, Perth; No.
15, Royal True Blues, Gananoque; No.
999, L.O.L., Verona; No. 18, P.A.P.B.,
Petworth; No. 201, L.O.L., Strathcona;
No. 8, P.A.P.B., and No. 1, L.O.L.,
Brookville; No. 13, P.A.P.B., Belleville;
No. 9, P.A.P.B., Deseronto; No. 2,
P.A.P.B., Stella. Edward Steen, of No.
1, Derry Lodge, Kingston, was director of
ceremonies. The bands in attendance
were the 47th Regimental and Fife and
Drum, Kingston; Oddfellows, Belleville;
41st Regimental, Brookville; True Blues,
Gananoque and Stella. The parade was
viewed by large crowds of people. On
arriving in Macdonald Park, the pro-
cession halted around the pavilion. In the
absence of Mayor Shaw, Alderman White
acted as chairman, and called upon Dr.
Herald to deliver an address of welcome to
the visitors. Speeches were made by Capt.
Gaskin, Dr. Edwards and others.

Until after the season's threshing com-
mences I will remain at home on Tue-
day Saturday forenoons to grind all grists on
hand.

Jas. A. Close

TAMWORTH.

Mrs. Jayner, Yarker, Miss Van-
waters, Toronto, and A. T. Rose,
Napanee, are visiting at D. E. Rose's.
D. E. Rose leaves next week for
Winnipeg to attend general conference
of the Methodist church.

Misses Burley and Green, Napanee,
Misses Moore and Sharp, Newburgh,
passed through town on Wednesday
last to the back lakes on a fishing
tour.

Mrs. Wayhill and daughter, of
Rochester, N. Y., are at H. E.
Thornton's.

Several of the boys spent August 12
at Arden.

J. Floyd and son have moved into
their new store which is one of the
finest clothing stores in the province.

Misty Vision



Comes with advancing years,
but can be cleared
by properly fitted glasses.
Spectacles are our specialty.
When we fit them,
they give satisfaction.
Eyes examined free.

H. E. Smith,
GRADUATE OPTICIAN,
Smith's Jewelry Store,
Napanee.

Fashion Sheets, and Delineator—for September Now in.

The Hardy Dry Goods Co., Cheapside, - Napanee.

The Doctor, You, and the Third Party.

None but graduates of the Ontario
College of Pharmacy dispense prescriptions
at The Medical Hall

FRED L. HOOPER.

One of the greatest trials a visitor in
Finland has to endure is a Finnish
bath. The method of procedure is
unique. Divested of outer clothing and
attired in a light and airy cotton gar-
ment, you are slung in a sort of ham-
mock composed of cord above a large
receptacle like the boilers in public
laundries. This is almost filled with
cold water, into which at the right mo-
ment is flung a large redhot brick or
piece of iron, which of course causes
an overwhelming rush of steam to as-
cend and almost choke you. Then
when that process has gone on suf-
ficiently long you are shaken out of your
hammock, immersed in cold water, and
after very drastic treatment you re-
sume your raiment, sadder and wiser
than before your novel experience.

No Sunset For Five Days.

At the head of the gulf of Bothnia
there is a mountain on the summit of
which the sun shines perpetually dur-
ing the five days of June 19, 20, 21, 22
and 23. Every six hours during this
season of continual sunshine a steamer
leaves Stockholm crowded with visi-
tors anxious to witness the phenome-
non. At the same place during winter
the sun disappears and is not seen for
weeks. Then it comes in sight again
for ten, fifteen or twenty minutes,
gradually lengthening its stay until
finally it stays in sight continuously
for upward of 120 hours.

A Question of Color.

Benjamin Constant when painting
the portrait of Queen Victoria made
the grand ribbon of the Garter, which
was part of his illustrious sitter's cos-
tume, a certain tone of blue. The
queen criticised this part of the pic-
ture, but Constant stuck to his color.
One day he received from Windsor a
little parcel containing the order of the
Garter. The queen, fully convinced
that she was right, had sent him the
ribbon to prove his color sense was
wrong. She did not confer the Garter
upon him, however.

Albumentized Milk.

Albumentized milk is a most nourish-
ing drink for an invalid, and in hot
weather, taken at intervals of three
hours between breakfast and a 6
o'clock dinner, would be all the nourish-
ment required by a person in health.
Drop the white of one egg in a glass,
add two-thirds of a cupful of milk,
cover and shake until thoroughly
mixed. Strain into another glass and
serve.

D. E. ROSE

Wishes to announce to the public
that he has moved into his new and
commodious drug store, where he will
keep a fine assortment of drugs, patent
medicines, paints, oils of all kinds,
varnishes, glass, fancy goods and a
stock of fancy pictures. Besides he
has added a Soda Fountain where Ice
Cream Soda will be served during the
day and evening, with all the different
flavors.

He hopes to see all his old customers
as well as many new ones, and feeling
thankful for the very liberal patronage
in the past.

Yours very truly,

D. E. ROSE, Tamworth.

During the Next Two Weeks

we are offering our entire stock of
Woollens, comprising,

**ENGLISH,
IRISH, SCOTCH, AND
CANADIAN WEAVES,**

at a great reduction in price.

We do this in order to make room
for our Fall Stock of goods.

We cordially invite your inspec-
tion. We feel confident when you
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